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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1838, and is now in its hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected, miscellaneous and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies 10 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various newsrooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 265, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 11, Knights of Macdonalds—George G. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Grindall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAXTON, No. 679, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John H. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Sullivan, President; David Mcintosh, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 2, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry H. Dawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MELROSE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P.—W. Fred Watson, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Klitie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

BREWSTER LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—M. W. Cullaghan, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin; Keeper of Records and Seals; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Executive, J. Gorton, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAY McLEON, No. 108—James Graham, chief; Alexander Gillespie, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Commandery in Boston.

Washington Commandery, about sixty strong, under the command of Eminent Commander Joseph Haire and accompanied by the Newport Military Band, went to Boston last Wednesday to participate in the centennial celebration of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. The commandery marched from the Masonic Hall to the station and presented a fine appearance. The headquarters of the commandery while in Boston was at the Parker House, where the members remained over night, returning to Newport at 11 o'clock Thursday morning. Washington Commandery participated in the big parade and received much applause for its soldierly appearance. The band too was warmly greeted, making a fine appearance in their reddish coats. The members of the local commandery enjoyed every moment of the trip and came home well pleased with their outing.

The Seventh Artillery Band of Fort Adams was the most observed band in line as it has been the object of much non-union raving for the past few weeks. Notwithstanding the withdrawal of some of the union bands there was a superabundance of music of the highest order, many government bands being engaged after the withdrawal of the union bands.

Today (Saturday) surrounded by relatives and loving friends Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is quietly celebrating the eighty-sixth anniversary of her birth and receiving gifts, congratulatory letters and congratulations from all sources. Mrs. Howe is enjoying remarkable health for her advanced years.

Admiral Thomas paid an official visit to U. S. cruiser Minneapolis on Tuesday. The Minneapolis will shortly start on a trip to European waters.

Men are working day and night on the new building for the telephone exchange and it will soon be ready for occupancy.

Mr. William R. Hunter has bought a large touring automobile and came from Boston to it yesterday with Mrs. Hunter.

Dr. H. H. Luther has resigned his position as senior soloist at the Central Baptist Church, to take effect June 1st.

Miss Annie Cottrell of this city sailed for France on Thursday on steamer Le Breigne, to be absent about six weeks.

Mr. Ernst Voigt is entertaining his father, Mr. Carl Voigt, of Germany. Mr. Voigt is nearly 80 years of age.

Rev. W. B. Heeney Called.

Rev. William B. Heeney of Belleville, Ontario, has been extended a unanimous call to become rector of St. George's Church of this city. This action was taken at a meeting of the corporation on Monday evening and Mr. Heeney has announced that he will accept the call. He had spent two weeks in Newport and created a very favorable impression while here.

Mr. Heeney is a native of the Province of Quebec and is about 32 years of age. He is a graduate of the Montreal Diocesan College, where he took high honors, being valedictorian of his class. He has had considerable experience in active field work, having been traveling secretary of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew. He is at present curate in charge of Christ Church, Belleville, Ontario.

The captured cruiser Reina Mercedes, which was wrested from the Spaniards by Admiral Sampson's ships at the battle of Santiago, has arrived in this city and is moored at the inside wharf at Coasters Harbor Island where she will be the station ship for the apprentices of the Naval Training Station. The Mercedes does not look like a graceful cruiser. Her high masts have been removed and in their place are spars for signaling. Her engines have been removed and her smoke stacks have disappeared, while over the deck has been erected a roof. The repairs to the Reina Mercedes cost \$145,000 and her equipment as a receiving ship is now said to be the best in the navy.

The weather of the past week has been generally clear but decidedly too cold for the time of year. The farmers say that they need both rain and warm sun in order to bring forward the crops. The season is quite backward. The prolonged dry weather leads to the fear that we may get the rain during the summer months just at the time when it would be most unpropitious for a summer resort. If the results in this vicinity have to go through another season as cold and disagreeable as the last two business will suffer greatly.

Mrs. Thomas R. Hunter celebrated the eighty-sixth anniversary of her birth on Tuesday at her residence on Rhode Island avenue, where a large gathering of relatives and friends assembled to offer congratulations. Mrs. Hunter was the recipient of gifts and flowers and greeted her guests most cordially. Mrs. Hunter's three daughters were present, as were also her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, of Stamford, Conn. A collation was served.

Lazarus Brown, a Greek fisherman from this city, was washed ashore at Point Judith Sunday evening and when found by men there he was completely exhausted and almost overcome by exposure. He was taken to the Life Saving Station and there was given stimulants and dry clothing. He was upset in a skiff and reached shore after much difficulty. He was brought to Newport in a fishing boat on Monday.

Col. Andrew K. McMahon of this city has been appointed a member of the committee on laws of the Grand Council of Rhode Island, Royal Arcanum, J. Harry Brown a member of the committee on appeals, and Abbott Chandler of Jamestown a member of the committee on credentials and mileage. Sunday, June 25, has been appointed as Arcanum Decoration Day.

In the great parade in Boston Wednesday Washington Commandery of this city, headed by the Newport Military Band, held a very conspicuous place in the first division, and they made a fine showing. Both the commandery and the band received generous applause all along the line. The commandery were well quartered at the Parker House.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Mary C. Kirwin, eldest daughter of Chief and Mrs. A. J. Kirwin, to Dr. Matthew M. Shea, the wedding to take place at St. Mary's Church on June 5th.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt was christened last Sunday afternoon at St. Joseph's rectory, Rev. Louis J. Duddy and Rev. Dr. Doran officiating. The little one was named Kathleen.

Mrs. W. Brenton Greene has arrived from Princeton, N. J., and is at her summer home on Summer street.

Rev. G. Eldred Brown of Norwich, Conn., is guest of his brother, Mr. T. G. Brown, on Broadway.

Mr. George Sherman is spending his vacation at Kingston, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Howland Birdick.

Mr. Karl M. Stone has been in New York the past week on a business trip.

Mr. Clarence B. Reeves is seriously ill at San Diego, Cal.

Recent Deaths.

George B. Field.

Mr. George B. Field died very suddenly at his home on Powell avenue at early hour Thursday morning. He was at the store as usual Wednesday evening and was apparently as well as usual. He was seen by Officer Schneider a little before 9 o'clock at the next time Schneider passed the store he saw that Mr. Field was in bad condition, leading heavily over a show window. The officer sent a hurry call for the ambulance and for Dr. Darrah and Mr. Field was removed to his home on Powell avenue. He never regained consciousness and passed away a little after one o'clock Thursday morning, death being due to apoplexy.

Mr. Field was one of the well known business men of the city, having been a partner in the firm of H. A. Heath & Company since 1869. He was born in Providence nearly sixty-one years ago. In his earlier years he traveled around considerably and was at one time engaged in ranching in the West. He had considerable experience in book-keeping in banks and corporations, and by close application he became an expert engraver, one of the best in the country.

Mr. Field is survived by a sister, Mrs. Henry A. Heath, and one brother, Mr. Charles W. Field of Orlando, Florida. He was never married.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of Mr. H. A. Heath on Powell avenue this afternoon, Saturday.

Anthony Manuel.

Mr. Anthony Manuel died at his home on Bull street on Sunday after a brief illness. On Saturday he suffered a stroke of apoplexy and passed away the next day. He was in his sixty-seventh year. Mr. Manuel was very well known throughout the city, where he had spent practically all his life. When a young man he was employed in various capacities in Newport, and was for a time clerk at the United States Naval Academy when it was located here. He was employed for a number of years at the wharf of the Old Colony Steamboat Company here and in Fall River. He was a paper hanger and decorator by trade. He is survived by a widow, one son, Mr. Harry S. Manuel, and three daughters, Miss Annie Manuel of this city and Miss James S. White of Providence and Mrs. Edward Sitterly of Brooklyn.

Thomas J. Barlow.

Mr. Thomas J. Barlow died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Isaac Chappell, on Bridge street, at an early hour Thursday morning, after a short illness caused by a severe attack of bronchitis, in the eightieth year of his age. Mr. Barlow was a boat builder by trade, but worked at his trade for only a short time. He was one of the old "Forty-Niners," and went on a voyage around Cape Horn for California on the Audley Clarke. On his return to Newport he engaged in the fishing business.

He was a son of the late Lewis Barlow, who was one of the best known boat builders on Long wharf. Two sons and a daughter survive him: Messrs. Lewis A. Barlow and John L. Barlow and Mrs. Jennie Chappell; also two brothers and two sisters: Messrs. Moses Barlow and Frederick A. Barlow, and Mrs. Elizabeth Stanton and Mrs. Susan Langley.

Miss Lydia Ann Peckham, one of the oldest members of the First Baptist Church, died at her residence on Broadway on Friday in her eighty-second year. She is survived by three brothers, Michael E. Peckham of Block Island, Charles H. Peckham and Benjamin Peckham, and one sister, Mrs. Henry Smith of Middletown.

Miss Vella Mullen and Mr. Frederick J. Spencer were married at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Pike on Third street Tuesday evening. Rev. J. Chester Hyde officiating. The wedding was a quiet affair. A collation was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Spencer left for Jamestown, where they will make their home.

The first circus of the season will exhibit here on Monday, June 5. This will be Frank A. Robbins' show which will give an afternoon and evening performance on the Middleton lot. There will be a street parade in the morning. The admission to the show is 25 cents.

Mr. Samuel S. Jesop, at one time general secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association in this city, is private secretary for Mr. George Gordon King, and has arrived here for the summer season. He was given a hearty welcome by his many friends.

Judge Darius Baker, the newly elected justice of the superior court, was tendered a dinner at Muenchinger's on Thursday evening in honor of the new position of trust and honor in which he has been placed.

Police Commission Upheld.

An important decision of the Supreme Court was made public Monday afternoon, when, in an opinion written by Justice Parkhurst, the Appellate Division ruled that the creation of the Newport Police Commission was not an infringement of constitutional rights of self-government.

The opinion was on the constitutional questions involved in the case of Jeremiah W. Horton and others, including John H. Wetherell and Frederick B. Coggeshall, who constitute the Newport Police Commission, against the City Council and City Treasurer of the city of Newport.

It is section 9 of chapter 804 of the General Laws, which was the act creating the Newport Police Commission, which was objected to as unconstitutional by the respondents in this case, the contention having been that the section in question "infringes throughout the rights of local self-government, fundamental and historic, in the State of Rhode Island, enjoyed and preserved from the settlement of its four towns to the adoption of the Constitution, which the Constitution itself recognizes." The section in question was also claimed to violate article 1, sections 2 and 3, of the Constitution of the State of Rhode Island, and also article 4, section 10. In addition to this the respondents argued that the act through-out infringed article 14, section 2, of the amendments to the Constitution of the United States.

The portion of the State Constitution claimed to have been violated read as follows: Article 1, section 2: "All free Governments are instituted for the protection, safety and happiness of the people. All laws, therefore, should be made for the good of the whole; and the tendency of them to the rights of the people should be the object of the Legislature." Section 23: "The enumeration of the foregoing rights (referring to the declaration of the various rights of the people) shall not be construed to impair or deny others retained by the people." Article 4, section 10: "The General Assembly shall continue to exercise the powers they have heretofore exercised (viz.: before the adoption of the Constitution), unless prohibited in this Constitution."

The question of the national Constitution brought into the question reads: "But when the right to vote at any election for a State, or for a Federal officer of a State, is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being 21 years of age and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced, etc."

The substance of all these claims was that the State, by the appointment of the Newport Police Commission, had deprived the citizens of that city of their "fundamental and historic" rights of self-government and consequently, it was argued, if the State had created such a Commission, it was the duty of the State to pay their salaries, and not to compel the city to recompense a creature of the State.

The opinion deals merely with the constitutional questions, and in answer to the claim of the violation of the Rhode Island Constitution, quotes from the opinion in the case of city of Newport against Horton, in which it was held that "the right of a city to the sole control of its police force has not been so reserved as to bring it within article 1, section 23, or article 4, section 10, of the Constitution." This case involved the question of the constitutional right of the Police Commission, created by the State, to appoint a Chief of Police for the city, and the Court considers that the decision in that instance that "the clear weight of authority sustains the right of the Legislature to control police" holds good in this case, "and," adds the present opinion, "the right is equally sustained by sound reason." This, then, in the opinion of the Court, settles the right of the Legislature of this State to control police.

In regard to the right of the State to compel the payment of the expenses of the Commission by the municipality, the Court says: "It would appear upon general principles that if the Assembly has the right to 'control police' it would have the equal right to provide for the payment of the expenses of the local departments out of the local funds of the municipality, and such payment could lawfully be required only out of such funds, and upon examination of the authorities cited such is found to be the law." Then follow the quotation of numerous authorities upon the subject and a review of those cited by the respondents in defense of their contention.

In answer to the contention that article 4, section 10, of the Constitution, is violated on the ground that the control of police in municipalities was not a power ever heretofore exercised by the Assembly, the Court holds that the charter of 1683, which constituted the General Assembly, gave it power to "elect and constitute such officers and officials and to grant such needful commissions as they shall think fit and requisite."

In regard to the alleged violation of the Constitution of the United States the Court finds no case cited where it is held that such an act as that in question is in any manner an infringement, and, upon the contrary, several cases examined "hold incidentally that such acts, being within direct legislative control, under the Constitutions of the several States are not obnoxious to the provisions of article 4 of the Constitution of the United States."

City Clerk David Stevens and wife left yesterday afternoon for a week's visit to New Haven, Conn. Mr. Stevens goes for rest and a recovery of his health, which has not been the best for the last few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Pelcos, formerly of this city, were in town the past week.

Memorial Day.

Big Street Parade will Take Place in the Afternoon, the Training Station, Fort Adams and Cruiser Minneapolis being Represented.

The observance of Memorial Day this year will be on a more imposing scale than at any time since the visit of the French delegates a few years ago to decorate the grave of Admiral DeFerry. There will also be a visiting delegation this time, General G. K. Warren Post, No. 186, of Brooklyn, N. Y., coming on for the purpose of decorating the grave of General Warren in the Island cemetery. There will be an imposing street parade in the afternoon, the government posts, the Grand Army and the militia all being represented. Adjutant Milne received notice yesterday that the cruiser Minneapolis would land a company of marines and a company of blue-jackets as well as the ship band, while the Training Station will send over the apprentices, marines and the band. From Fort Adams will come one or more companies of the United States Coast Artillery accompanied by the Seventh Artillery Band.

Warren Post of Brooklyn is expected to arrive here by electric from Fall River about nine o'clock on the morning of Memorial Day. The members will be met at the cars by the local committee and will be taken for a drive about the city. They will return to the Aquidneck for dinner and in the afternoon will take part in the street parade.

The forenoon will as usual be devoted to the decorating of the graves of the deceased soldiers and sailors of the army and navy by details from the two Grand Army posts. Graves in Jamestown and out on the island will be decorated by our marines living there. The grave of Admiral DeFerry will also be decorated by the Sons of the Revolution as well as by the Grand Army.

In the afternoon will occur the street parade and the exercises at the First Presbyterian Church. Col. Andrew K. McMahon will have command of the line, with William O. Milne as adjutant. The line will form at 1.00 p.m. on Broadway, the right resting on Spring street, and will move promptly at 1.30 p.m. in the following order.

A. K. McMahon, Past Department Commander, Commanding Line.
William O. Milne, Adjutant of the Day.
Aide: John B. Mason, Lewis O. Dean, Henry Hall, George A. Fitchard, Major Herbert Miles, Lieutenant Silas Hazard.
Platoon of Police.
Seventh Artillery Band.
United States Coast Artillery.
U. S. S. Minneapolis Band.
Company of Marines from U. S. S. Minneapolis.
Company of Blue-jackets from U. S. S. Minneapolis.
Training Station Band.
U. S. Naval Training Battalion.
Newport Naval Reserves.
Lieut. Charles E. Lawton, commanding.
Newport Military Band.
Newport Artillery Company.
Squad Escort to the G. A. R.
Lieut. Col. E. F. Cooper, commanding.
Charles E. Lawton Post, No. 5, G. A. R.
Commander A. L. Trowbridge, commanding.
G. K. Warren Post, No. 186, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Z. L. Trimble, Commander, commanding.
Gen. G. K. Warren Post, No. 2, G. A. R.
Commander Wm. H. Burfe, commanding.
Gen. G. K. Warren Post, No. 1, G. A. R.
President Wm. H. Lee, commanding.
Disabled Soldiers and Sailors in Carriages.
Florid Carriage.
In Carriages:
President, Orator and Chaplain of the Day.
Officers: U. S. Army and Navy, Postmaster and Collector of Customs.
Representatives to Congress, U. S. House, the Mayor, Officers of the City Government.
Chorists, Members of the Free and other invited Guests.

The Newport Artillery, special escort to the G. A. R., will march to the halls of the two Posts and escort them to the Soldiers and Sailors Monument, marching up Marlboro to Charles street; through Charles to Washington square, where the G. A. R. will halt until the line is formed, when they will march up Broadway to the monument, where the usual services by the G. A. R. will be held. The service at the Presbyterian Church will be as follows:

William H. Durfee presiding. Music under the direction of a choir of 60 voices, selected from the children of the public schools, who will sing patriotic songs under the direction of Miss Lillian L. Smeester, public school teacher of music.
Organ Voluntary—Mr. Grinnell.
Singing—"Hail Columbia."
Prayer by Chaplain of the Day, Rev. E. A. Johnson, D. D.
Singing—"Battle Hymn of the Republic."
Reading of Lincoln's Gettysburg Address—A. O. Howard.
Singing—"Sleep, Comrades, Sleep."
Chorus School Children.
Roll of Honor of Veterans Deceased the Past Year—Charles H. Clarke.
Singing—"Memorial Day."
Oration by Orator of the Day, Rev. C. A. Stenhouse.
Singing—"America."
Star Spangled Banner.
Benediction—Chaplain of the Day.

At the close of the services at the church the line will reform, as designated, and move up Broadway to Rhode Island avenue; through Rhode Island avenue to Kay street; down Kay street to Bellevue avenue; down Bellevue avenue to Pelham street; down Pelham street to Thames street; up Thames street to the new United States Govern-

ment wharf, where the Women's Relief Corps will strew flowers on the waters in memory of the deceased sailors who fought in the Civil War, under the direction of the president of the Corps; up Thames street to Warner street, where the G. A. R. will pass the line and march to the Soldiers and Sailors lot in the Island Cemetery. The following memorial service will be conducted by W. H. Durfee, commander of Gen. G. K. Warren Post:

Prayer by the Chaplain of the Day.
Address by the Commander.
Strewing flowers over the graves of those buried in the Soldiers' lot.
Volley salute to the dead fired by detachment of Naval Reserves.
Music by the band.
Benediction.

The line will then escort Warren Post of Brooklyn to the grave of General G. K. Warren where the visitors will strew flowers on the grave. After the services the line will march through Gould street to the Soldiers and Sailors Monument, where the flag will be raised and saluted.

Tribute to Newporter.

The New England Printing Trades Journal for May contains the following article on Mr. Robert P. Boss, son-in-law of the late Mr. Benjamin W. Pease of this city:

On Friday, April 28, the superintendency of the Boston Globe composing room was transferred from Mr. Robert P. Boss to Mr. Herbert A. Joslin.

For the past four or five years Mr. Boss suffered intensely from rheumatism, and, consequently, had been away from the office most of the time. Ever mindful of the high esteem in which Mr. Boss was held by the entire printing trade and by General Taylor himself, the management of the Globe have held his "frame" vacant until the last ray of hope of his ever coming back had disappeared. It is understood, however, that he will draw his salary as long as he lives, for General Taylor never does things by halves. Although Mr. Boss' official connection has been severed with them his former fellow-workers in the composing room entertain the hope that he will soon be able to visit them in his new relation, and he may feel assured of a hearty welcome, for none of those who worked under him will ever consent to give up the familiar title of "the Old Man" as long as he can "keep the ship afloat." Mr. Boss was born at Newport, R. I., January 11, 1840. At 12 years of age he became apprenticed to the Newport Mercury. In September, 1861, he joined the United States Navy and participated in many of the great naval battles, receiving merited honor for distinguished bravery. From 1865 to 1871 he worked in Providence at his trade. In the early part of 1871 he became assistant foreman of the Boston Post. In September, 1872, he became night foreman of the Boston Globe, and in 1873 became head of the composing room.

His work since that time is well known. It is quite enough to say that he was a strict disciplinarian and a born diplomat in the handling of men. One of his best characteristics, and one that always enabled him to grapple with every emergency requiring dispatch in getting the paper to press on time, was that he always carried the maximum number of men, while the other offices carried the minimum.

He is connected with the Grand Army, the Union Veterans' Union, the Kearsarge Veterans, the Masons, the Knights and Ladies of Honor, the Royal Society of Good Fellows, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the Globe Relief Association, and is a member of Boston Typographical Union, being an ex-delegate to the St. Louis convention. He lives on Mt. Bowdoin terrace, Dorchester.

Resignation Accepted.

The resignation of Rev. John T. Beckley, D. D., pastor of the Central Baptist Church, which was presented to the society at a special meeting on Wednesday of last week, was read to the congregation at the close of the service on Sunday last. Upon recommendation of the standing committee the resignation was accepted to take effect on May 31. It was also voted to pay Dr. Beckley \$200 in excess of his salary as a mark of the appreciation of his services.

Dr. Beckley's letter of resignation was as follows:

To the Central Baptist Church of Newport, Rhode Island:
My Dear Friends: I herewith present my resignation as the minister of this church. In taking this step I need not assure you that I can never cease to feel the deepest interest in its welfare, and I pray earnestly that this church may receive in the future the best of blessings, and that it may come to a greater usefulness and a larger prosperity than it has known in all the past.

And I am sure that while the relation of pastor and people may be severed, associations have grown up in these past years that cannot be forgotten, and that friendships have been formed that cannot be severed while life shall last.

Sincerely your minister,
John T. Beckley.

Newport, May 14.
Mrs. Benjamin H. Richards and daughter will rent their home in Newport and will spend the summer with friends on the shores of Lake Champlain.

The Wings of the Morning

By LOUIS TRACY
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CHAPTER XII CONTINUED.

"Oh, come quick! Our water! The casks have burst!"

It was not until Jenks had torn the tarpaulin from off their stores and he was wildly striving with both hands to scoop up some precious drops collected in the small hollows of the ledge that he realized the full magnitude of the disaster which had befallen them.

During the first rapid exchange of fire before the enemy vacated the cliff several bullets had pierced the tarpaulin. By a stroke of exceeding bad fortune two of them had struck each of the water barrels and started the slaves. The contents quietly ebbed away beneath the broad sheet and, flowing inward by reason of the sharp slope of the ledge, penetrated through the fault. It was, and he, notwithstanding their frenzied efforts, were not able to save more than a pint of gritty discolored fluid. The rest, infinitely more valuable to them than all the diamonds of the flocks, was now oozing through the natural channel cut by centuries of storm, dripping upon the headless skeleton in the cave, soaking down to the very heart of their buried treasure.

Jenks was so paralyzed by this catastrophe that Iris became alarmed. As yet she did not grasp its awful significance. That he, her hero, so brave, so confident in the face of many dangers, should betray such sense of irredeemable loss frightened her much more than the incident itself.

Her lips whitened. Her words became incoherent.

"Tell me," she whispered. "I can bear anything but silence. Tell me, I implore you. Is it so bad?"

The sight of her distress sobered him. He ground his teeth together as a man does who submits to a painful operation and resolves not to flinch beneath the knife.

"It is very bad," he said; "not quite the end, but near it."

"The end," she bravely answered, "is death! We are living and unharmed. You must fight on. If the Lord wills it we shall not die."

He looked in her blue eyes and saw there the light of heaven. Her glance did not droop before his. In such moments heart speaks to heart without concealment.

"We still have a little water," she cried. "Fortunately we are not thirsty. You have not forgotten our supply of champagne and brandy?"

He could only fall in with her unreflective mood and leave the dreadful truth to its own evil fate. In their little boat the power of the sun had not yet made itself felt. By ordinary computation it was about 9 o'clock. Long before noon they would be grilling. Throughout the next few hours they must suffer the torture of Dives with one meager pint of water to share between them. Of course the wine and spirit must be skinned like a pestilence. To touch either under such conditions would be courting hell, apoplexy and death. And next day?

He tightened his jaws before he answered.

"We will console ourselves with a bottle of champagne for dinner. Meanwhile I hear our friends shouting to those left on this side of the island. I must take an active interest in the conversation."

He grasped a rifle and lay down on the ledge, already gratefully warm. There was a good deal of sustained shouting going on. Jenks thought he recognized the chief's voice giving instructions to those who had come from Sinugglers' cove and were now standing on the beach near the quarry.

"I wonder if he is hungry," he thought. "If so, I will interfere with the commissariat."

Iris peeped forth at him.

"Mr. Jenks?"

"Yes," without turning his head. He knew it was an ordinary question.

"May I come too?"

"What, expose yourself on the ledge?"

"Yes, even that. I am so tired of sitting here alone."

"Well, there is no danger at present. But they might chance to see you, and you remember what I said."

"Yes, I remember quite well. If that is all—There was a rattle of garments. 'I am very nannish in appearance. If you promise not to look at me I will join you.'"

"I promise."

Iris stepped forth. She was flushed a little, and, to cover her confusion, maybe, she picked up a rifle.

"Now there are two guns," she said as she stood near him.

He could see through the tail of his eye that a slight but elegantly proportioned young gentleman of the sea-faring profession had suddenly appeared from nowhere. He was glad she had taken this course. It might better the position were the Dyaks to see her thus.

"The moment I tell you you must fall flat," he warned her. "No ceremony about it. Just flop!"

"I don't know anything better calculated to make one flop than a bullet," she laughed. Not yet did the tragedy of the broken legs appeal to her.

"Yes, but it achieves its purpose in two ways. I want you to adopt the precautionary method."

"Trust me for that. Good gracious!"

The sailor's rifle went off with an unexpected bang that froze the exclamation on her lips. Three Dyaks were attempting to run the gamut to their beleaguered comrades. They carried a jar and two wicker baskets. He with the jar fell and broke it. The others doubled back like hares, and the first man dragged himself after them. Jenks did not fire again.

Iris watched the wounded wretch crawling along the ground. Her eyes



The sailor's rifle went off with an unexpected bang.

grew moist, and she paled somewhat. When he vaulted she looked into the valley and at the opposing ledge; three men lay dead within twenty yards of her. Two others dangled from the rocks. It took her some time to control her quivering utterance sufficiently to say:

"I hope I may not have to use a gun. I know it cannot be helped, but if I were to kill a human being I do not think I would ever rest again."

"In that case I have indeed murdered sleep today," was the unfeeling reply.

"No, no! A man must be made of sterner stuff. We have a right to defend ourselves. If need be, I will exercise that right. Still, it is horrid, oh, so horrid!"

She could not see the sailor's grim smile. It would materially affect his rest for the better were he able to slay every Dyak on the island with a single shot. Yet her gentle protest pleased him. She could not at the same time be callous to human suffering and be Iris. But he declined the discussion of such sentiments.

"You were going to say something when a brief disturbance took place," he inquired.

"Yes, I was surprised to find how hot the ledge has become."

"You notice it more because you are obliged to remain here."

After a pause she said:

"I think I understand now why you were so upset by the loss of our water supply. Before the day ends we will be in great straits, enduring agonies from thirst."

"Let us not meet the devil halfway," he rejoined. He preferred the unfair retort to a confession which could only foster dismay.

"But, please, I am thirsty now."

He moved uneasily. He was only too conscious of the English weakness, common to all mankind, which creates a desire out of sheer inability to satisfy it. Already his own throat was parched. The excitement of the early struggle was in itself enough to engender an acute thirst. He thought it best to meet their absolute needs as far as possible.

"Bring the tin cup," he said. "Let us take half our store and use the remainder when we eat. Try to avoid breathing through your mouth. The hot air quickly affects the palate and causes an artificial dryness. We cannot yet be in real need of water. It is largely imagination."

Iris needed no second bidding. She carefully measured out half a pint of the unsavory fluid—the drops of the casks and the scourgings of the ledge.

"I will drink first," she cried.

"No, no," he interrupted impatiently. "Give it to me."

She pretended to be surprised.

"As a mere matter of politeness—" "I am sorry, but I must insist."

She gave him the cup over his shoulder. He placed it to his lips and gulped steadily.

"There," he said gruffly. "I was in a hurry. The Dyaks may have another rush at any moment."

Iris looked into the vessel.

"You have taken none at all," she said.

"Nonsense!"

"Mr. Jenks, be reasonable! You need it more than I. I don't want to—live without you."

His hands shook somewhat. It was well there was no call for accurate shooting just then.

"I assure you I took all I required," he declared, with unnecessary vehemence.

"At least drink your share to please me," she murmured.

"You wished to humbug me," he grumbled. "If you will take the first half I will take the second."

And they settled it that way. The few mouthfuls of tepid water gave them new life. Nevertheless by high noon they were suffering again. The time passed very slowly. The sun rose to the zenith and filled the earth and air with his ardor. It seemed to be a miracle—now appreciated for the first time in their lives—that the sea did not dry up and the leaves wither on the trees. The silence, the deadly inactivity of all things, became intolerable. The girl bravely tried to con- fine her thoughts to the tank of the boat. She displayed alert watchful-

ness, an instant readiness to warn her companion of the slightest movement among the trees or by the rocks to the northwest, this being the area of their periphery assigned to her.

Looking at a sunlit space from cover and looking at the same place when sweltering in the direct rays of a tropical sun are kindred operations strangely diverse in achievement. Iris could not reconcile the physical sensitiveness of the hour with the careless hardness of the preceding days. Her eyes ached somewhat, for she had tilted her son's wester to the back of her head in the effort to cool her throbbing temples. She put up her right hand to shade the too vivid reflection of the glistening sea and was astounded to find that in a few minutes the back of her hand was scorched. A faint sound of distant shouting disturbed her painful reverie.

"How is it," she asked, "that we feel the heat so much today? I had hardly noticed it before."

"For two good reasons—forced idleness and radiation from this confounded rock. Moreover, this is the hottest day we have experienced on the island. There is not a breath of air, and the hot weather has just commenced."

"Don't you think," she said huskily, "that our position here is quite hopeless?"

They were talking to each other sideways. The sailor never turned his gaze from the southern end of the valley.

"It is no more hopeless now than last night or this morning," he replied.

"But suppose we are kept here for several days?"

"That was always no unpleasant probability."

"We had water then. Even with an ample supply it would be difficult to hold out. As things are, such a course becomes simply impossible."

Her despondency pierced his soul. A slow agony was consuming her.

"It is hard, I admit," he said. "Nevertheless you must bear up until night falls; then we will either obtain water or leave this place."

"Surely we can do neither."

"We may be compelled to do both."

"But how?"

In this his hour of extremest need the man was vouchsafed a shred of luck. Before he could frame a feeble pretext for his too sanguine prediction a sampan appeared 800 yards from Turtle beach, strenuously paddled by three men. The vague hallooing they had heard was explained.

The Dyaks, though to the manner born, were weary of sun scorched rocks and salt water. The boat was coming in response to their signals, and the sight inspired Jenks with fresh hope. Like a lightning flash came the reflection that if he could keep them away from the well and destroy the sampan now hastening to their assistance, perhaps conveying the bulk of their stores, they would soon tire of slaking their thirst on the few pitcher plants growing on the north shore.

"Come quick!" he shouted, adjusting the back sight of a rifle. "Lie down and aim at the front of that boat, a little short if anything. It doesn't matter if the bullets strike the sea first."

He placed the weapon in readiness for her and commenced operations himself before Iris could reach his side. Soon both rifles were pitching twenty shots a minute at the sampan. The result of their long range practice was not long in doubt. The Dyaks danced from seat to seat in a state of wild excitement. One man was hurled overboard. Then the craft lurched seaward in the strong current, and Jenks told Iris to leave the rest to him.

Before he could empty a second magazine a fortunate bullet ripped a plank out and the sampan filled and went down amid a shrill yell of exclamation from the back of the cliff. The two Dyaks yet living endeavored to swim ashore, half a mile through shark infested reefs. The sailor did not even trouble about them. After a few frantic struggles each doomed wretch flung up his arms and vanished. In the clear atmosphere the onlookers could see black fins cutting the pellucid sea.

They were quieting down—the thirst fiend was again slowly sullying their veins—when something of a dirty white color flattered into sight from behind the base of the opposite cliff. It was rapidly withdrawn, to reappear after an interval. Now it was held more steadily and a brown arm became visible. As Jenks did not fire, a turbaned head popped into sight. It was the Mohammedan.

"No shoot it," he roared. "Me English speak it."

"Don't you speak Hindostanee?" shouted Jenks in Urdu of the higher proficiency.

"Yes, sir!" was the joyful response.

"Will your honor permit his servant to come and talk with him?"

"Yes, if you come unarmed."

"And the chief, too, sahib?"

"Yes, but listen! On the first sign of treachery I will shoot both of you!"

"We will keep faith, sahib. May kites pick our bones if we fail!"

Then there stepped into full view the renegade Mohammedan and his leader. They carried no guns; the chief wore his crescent.

"Tell him to leave that dagger behind!" cried the sailor imperiously. As the enemy demanded a parley he resolved to adopt the conqueror's tone from the outset. The chief obeyed, with a scowl, and the two advanced to the foot of the rock.

"Stand close to me," said Jenks to Iris. "Let them see you plainly, but pull your hat well down over your eyes."

She silently followed his instructions. Now that the very crisis of their fate had arrived she was nervous, shaken, conscious only of a desire to sink on her knees and pray.

The two halted some ten paces in front of the cavern, and the belligerents surveyed each other. It was a fascinating spectacle, this drama in real life. The yellow faced Dyak, gaudily attired in a crimson jacket and sky blue pantaloons of Chinese silk, a man young and powerfully built, and the brown skinned, white clothed Mohammedan, hony, tall and gray with hard- ship, looked up at the occupants of the ledge. Iris, slim and boyish in her male garments, was dwarfed by the six foot

sailor, but her face was blood stained, and Jenks wore a six weeks' stubble of beard. Holding their rifles with alert ease, with revolvers strapped to their sides, they presented a warlike and imposing tableau in their immaculate perch. In the path of the embassies lay the bodies of the slain. The Dyak leader scowled again as he passed them.

"Sahib," began the Indian, "my chief, Taung S'Ali, does not wish to have any more of his men killed in a foolish quarrel about a woman. Give her up, he says, and he will either leave you here in peace or carry you safely to some place where you can find a ship manned by white men."

"A woman?" said Jenks scornfully. "That is idle talk! What woman is here?"

This question perplexed the native. "The woman whom the chief saw half a month back, sahib."

"Taung S'Ali has bewitched. I slew his men so quickly that he saw spirits."

The chief caught his name and broke in with a question. A volley of talk between the two was enlivened with expressive gestures by Taung S'Ali, who several times pointed to Iris, and Jenks now unambiguously his thoughtless folly in permitting the Dyak to approach so near. The Mohammedan, of course, had never seen her and might have persuaded the other that in truth there were two men only on the rock.

His fears were only too well founded. The Mohammedan saluted respectfully and said:

"Protector of the poor, I cannot gainsay your word, but Taung S'Ali says that the maid stands by your side and is none the less the woman he seeks in that she wears a man's clothing."

"He has sharp eyes, but his brain is addled," retorted the sailor. "Why does he come here to seek a woman who is not of his race? Not only has he brought death to his people and narrowly escaped it himself, but he must know that any violence offered to us will mean the extermination of his whole tribe by an English warship. Tell him to take away his boats and never visit this island again. Perhaps I will then forget his treacherous attempt to murder us while we slept last night."

The chief glared defiantly, while the Mohammedan said:

"Sahib, it is best not to anger him too much. He says he means to have the girl. He saw her beauty that day, and she inflamed his heart. She has cost him many lives, but she is worth a sultan's ransom. He cares not for warships. They cannot reach his village in the hills. By the tomb of Nizam-ud-din, sahib, he will not harm you if you give her up, but if you refuse he will kill you both. And what is one woman more or less in the world that she should cause strife and bloodletting?"

The sailor knew the eastern character too well not to understand the man's amazement that he should be so solicitous about the fate of one of the weaker sex. It was seemingly useless to offer terms, yet the native was clearly so anxious for an amicable settlement that he caught at a straw.

"You come from Delhi?" he asked.

"Honored one, you have great wisdom."

"None but a Delhi man swears by the tomb on the road to the Kunb. You have escaped from the Andamans?"

"Sahib, I did but slay a man in self defense."

"Whatever the cause, you can never again see India. Nevertheless you would give many years of your life to this once more with the bazaar folk."

The brown skin assumed a sallow tinge.

"That is good speaking," he gurgled.

"Then help me and my friend to escape. Compel your chief to leave the

island. Kill him! Plot against him! I will promise you freedom and plenty of rupees. Do this, and I swear to you I will come in a ship and take you away. The miss sahib's father is powerful. He has great influence with the Indian government."

Taung S'Ali was evidently bewildered and annoyed by this passionate appeal which he did not understand. He demanded an explanation, and the ready witted native was obliged to invent some plausible excuse. Yet when he raised his face to Jenks there was the look of a hunted animal in his eyes.

"Sahib," he said, endeavoring to conceal his agitation, "I am one among many. A word from me, and they would cut my throat. If I were with you there on the rock I would die with you, for I was in the Kimmun regime when the trouble befell me. It is of no avail to bargain with a tiger, sahib. I suppose you will not give up the miss sahib. Pretend to argue with me. I will help in any way possible."

Jenks' heart bounded when this unlooked for offer reached his ears. The unfortunate Mohammedan was evidently eager to get away from the pi-

fallen. But the chief was impatient, ir- not suspicious, of these long speeches. Angri- holding forth a rifle, the sail- or shouted:

"Tell Taung S'Ali that I will slay him and all his men ere tomorrow's sun rises. He knows something of my power, but not all. Tonight at the twelfth hour you will find a rope hanging from the rock. There to a vessel of water. Fail not in this. I will not forget your services. I am Austruther Sahib of the Belgium regiment."

The native translated his words into a fierce defiance of Taung S'Ali and his Dyaks. The chief glanced at Jenks and Iris with an ominous smile. He muttered something.

"Then, sahib, there is nothing more to be said. Beware of the trees on your right. They can send silent death even to the place where you stand. And I will not fail you tonight, on my life," cried the interpreter.

"I believe you. Go! But inform your chief that once you have disappeared round the rock whence you came I will talk to him only with a rifle."

Taung S'Ali seemed to con- the Englishman's emphatic u. Waving his hand defiantly, the turned, and, with one parting p- of mute assurance, the Indian follow- him.

Iris touched his arm and he told her all that had taken place. Iris be- came very downcast when she grasped the exact state of affairs. She was al- most certain when the Dyaks proposed a parley that reasonable terms would result. It horrified her beyond measure to find that she was the rock on which negotiations were wrecked. Hope died within her. The bitterness of death was in her breast.

"What an unlucky influence I have had on your existence!" she exclaimed. "If it were not for me this trouble at least would be spared you. Because I am here you are condemned. Again, be- cause I stopped you from shooting that wretched chief and his companions they are now demanding your life as a forfeit. It is all my fault. I cannot bear it."

She was on the verge of tears. The strain had become too great for her. After indulging in a wild dream of freedom, to be told that they must again endure the irksome confinement, the active suffering, the slow horrors of a siege in that rocky prison, almost distracted her.

Jenks was very stern and curt in his reply.

"We must make the best of a bad business," he said. "If we are in a tight place the Dyaks are not much better off, and eighteen of their number are dead or wounded. You forget, too, that Providence has sent us a most useful ally in the Mohammedan. When all is said and done, things might be far worse than they are."

Never before had his tone been so cold, his manner so abrupt, not even in the old days when he purposely en- deavored to make her dislike him.

She walked along the ledge and tim- idly bent over him.

"Forgive me," she whispered. "I did forget for the moment not only the goodness of Providence, but also your self sacrificing devotion. I am only a woman, and I don't want to die yet, but I will not live unless you, too, are saved."

Once already that day she had ex- pressed this thought in other words. Was some shadowy design flitting through her brain? Suppose they were faced with the alternatives of dying from thirst or yielding to the Dyaks. Was there another way out? Jenks shivered, though the rock was grilling him. He must divert her mind from this dreadful brooding.

"The fact is," he said, with a feeble attempt at cheerfulness, "we are both hungry and consequently grumpy. Now, suppose you prepare lunch. We will feel ever so much better after we have eaten."

The girl choked back her emotion and sadly essayed the task of provid- ing a meal which was helpful to her. A few tears fell away and made little furrows down her soiled cheeks. But they were helpful tears, tears of resigna- tion, not of despair. Although the "destruction that wasteth at noonday" was trying her sorely, she again felt strong and sustained.

She even smiled on detecting an in- voluntary effort to clear her stained face. She was about to carry a biscuit and some tinned meat to the sailor when a sharp exclamation from him caused her to hasten to his side.

The Dyaks had broken cover. Hun- tling in scattered sections across the sands, they were risking such loss as the defenders might be able to inflict upon them during a brief race to the shelter and foot to be obtained in the other part of the island.

Jenks did not fire at the scurrying gang. He was waiting for one man, Taung S'Ali. But that redoubtable person, having probably suggested this dash for liberty, had fully realized the evitable share of attention he would attract during the passage. He there- fore discarded his vivid attire and by borrowing old garments made himself sufficiently like unto the remainder of his crew to deceive the sailor until the rush of men was over. Among them ran the Mohammedan, who did not look up the valley, but waved his hand.

When all had quieted down again Jenks understood how he had been fooled. He laughed so heartily that Iris, not knowing either the cause of his merriment or the reason of his un- looked for clemency to the flying foe, feared the sun had affected him.

He at once quitted the post occupied during so protracted a vigil.

"Now," he cried, "we can eat in peace. I have stripped the chief of his fiery. His men can twist him on being forced to shed his gorgeous plumage in order to save his life. Anyhow, they will leave us in peace until night falls, so we must make the best of a hot afternoon."

But he was mistaken. A greater danger than any yet experienced now threatened them, for Taung S'Ali, fur- ious and unrelenting, resolved that if he could not obtain the girl he would slay the pair of them, and he had ter- rible weapons in his possession.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The belligerents surveyed each other.

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TRICKS OF THE MULE

HOW THE OLD STAGERS WOULD DODGE THE CINCHING PROCESS.

The Bell Mare and the Way She Would Lead the Class—The Antics of a Herd With a Survey Expedition During a Total Solar Eclipse.

An old member of the Hayden geological survey was recalling some of his days on the trail. He said:

"It was then that I learned the ingenious tricks of the mule, one of the most intelligent animals living. It was in 1875 that I joined the survey. All connected with the expedition were ordered to round up at the Hayis ranch, twelve miles from Cheyenne, the home ranch of one of those cattle companies whose herds then ranged from British Columbia to Texas. When I arrived I found a scene that resembled the camping place of an army.

"A little way off on the prairie was being herded the enormous bunch of mules that was to transport the expedition. The packers were occupied in agreeing upon and cutting out the mules to be assigned to each division. They would ride first one and then another to determine the very best saddlers, and these they would calmly appropriate for themselves. The packer of those days was a very important personage, and the Hayden survey engaged only those of the highest rank. The mules employed were the most desirable for packing purposes, the Spanish mule, weighing 700 or 800 pounds, sure footed, strong and good travelers. They were very intelligent and after a short time became extremely cunning in avoiding the duties required.

"First, as the regular hour for saddling approached they would steal away and hide behind some rock or clump of bushes. As preparations were made for cinching, they would watch cautiously, and at the first tug of the cinch they would bow their sides in the direction of the operator, at the same time inhaling to the fullest extent. An old mule that had become really scientific at the business will keep an inexperienced packer busy cinching and re-cinching for two hours and then only to find that the operation must be repeated in the first half mile after leaving camp. The only way to thwart their purpose is to wait a few moments till the mule is off his guard and then quickly either in the slack or for the 'off' packer to turn him suddenly to the left, destroying his attitude of resistance.

"Accompanying each train of mules is always a horse of some description, preferably white or gray, wearing a cow bell and commonly designated as the 'bell mare.' The mules will follow this animal as a cat follows its mother and in cases of peril or distress on its part will manifest the anguish of a child over its parents.

"Once on the survey in crossing a marshy drain the bell mare became mired. A mule near her, discovering it, immediately gave the alarm. Instantly the whole train, with the packs on their backs, rushed to the rescue. They luddled about the bell mare in a circle and brayed until the very hills echoed with their lamentations. The packers in their attempts to extricate the mare were nearly trampled underfoot by the excited mules, which in their efforts to assist rapidly became wild themselves. It required the united efforts of the whole Hayden survey to hold them back until the packers could liberate the mare.

"When turned loose to graze only the bell mare needs to be hobbled or picketed, thus giving the mules entire freedom to range for food. It is next to impossible to stampee or drive them away. Their devotion to the bell mare was touchingly shown at the time of the total eclipse of the sun in the summer of 1878.

"We were in northern Wyoming and had made a forced march to get to the region of totality, which was 43 north and 22 west. We had just reached the point when the eclipse began. Only the scientists whose business it was watched it, however. The rest of us were busy watching the mules. They were quietly grazing near camp when a sickly yellow light began to spread over the landscape. At this one and another would raise his head and gaze inquiringly at the mule next to him to ascertain if he were up to any mischief. Finding no cause of the phenomenon there, they all with one accord turned and made a survey of each other up and down the line to discover the practical joker. Unable to spot him, they turned in concert while the light grew more glausily and made a prolonged survey of the horizon.

"The hills and mesas now became covered with a mottled light-blue, green and yellow—like a snake's skin. This was more than they could stand. With a simultaneous impulse they turned to the old bell mare and huddled around her for protection. The mottled light now passed away and was succeeded by darkness. This was all right. They understood darkness. One by one they turned from the bell mare and by successive and regular thumps announced that night had come, and they had thrown themselves on the ground to sleep. When the darkness began to pass away the whole operation was reversed until natural daylight arrived, when they all quietly went to feeding again, making no remarks on the unusually short night."—New York Times.

A Disturber. "What a nice little boy," said the minister, who was making a call. "Won't you come and shake hands, my son?" "Naw!" snapped the nice little boy. "My gracious! Don't you like me?" "Naw! I had ter git me hands an' face washed first because you come."—Philadelphia Press.

"Wise men and fools both have faults; the difference is that the fool of the fool are known to the world and hidden from himself; those of the wise man are known to himself but hidden from the world." "Enthusiasm is a virtue rarely met with in seasons of calm and unruffled propriety. It flourishes in adversity, kindles in the home of danger, and awakens to deeds of renown."—

DRIVING OUT A DEMON.

queer Means by Which Tartar Lamas Cured a Fever.

On the plains of Tartary, the "land of grass," the struggles between good spirits and demons often occasion considerable annoyance for the ignorant tribesmen and afford profitable employment for the lamas. Perce lous and Gabet, French travelers who crossed them threescore or more years ago, witnessed the struggles of the learned men to drive out one of the demons.

The aunt of the chief of an encampment in the valley of the dark waters was ill of a fever. Her nephew waited in patience, but she did not get well, and at last he called in the lamas. His worst fears were confirmed. A demon of considerable rank was present in her and must be cast out, a task for which the lamas would need to be well paid. Eight others were at once called in by the first, and together they made from dried herbs an incense which they called the "incense of benevolent reverses." This incense they put in the patient's tent.

An hour before midnight the lamas ranged themselves in a semicircle in one end of the tent, with cymbals, shells, bells, tambourines and other noisy instruments. The remainder of the family made up the circle, while the patient crouched opposite the image of the demon. The chief lama had before him a copper basin filled with millet and some little paste images. The tent was full of smoke from the hearth fire.

Upon a given signal the clerical orchestra began a noisy overture, the lay witnesses beating time with their hands. The diabolical concert over, the grand lama opened the book of exorcisms and began chanting the formulas.

From time to time he scattered millet to the four points of the compass. Sometimes he would quit the regular cadence of prayer and indulge in an outburst of apparently indomitable rage, abusing the herb image with fierce invective and furious gestures. When he had finished he gave a signal with his arms, and the other lamas burst into a tremendously noisy chorus, setting all the noisy instruments to work at the same time.

The lay congregation, having started up, ran out of the tent and three times circled round it, beating it with sticks and yelling in the most blood curdling manner all the while, and then reentered the tent as precipitately as they had quitted it. Then, while the others hid their faces, the grand lama set fire to the herb image and carried it from the tent into the plain, where he watched it burn and annihilated it. In the tent the other lamas tranquilly chanted prayers in a solemn tone.

The expulsion having been thus accomplished in the finest manner, the members of the family secured torches and, accompanied by the nine lamas, all making night hideous with cries and beating of instruments, escorted the patient to another tent, where she fell asleep, to awaken later without her fever. The incantations succeeded, to the amazement of the travelers, and the illness did not return.—Youth's Companion.

One Letter Names.

It must be very convenient to possess a surname consisting of a single letter of the alphabet. The Paris papers mention the singular case of a certain Marie whose surname consists of the one letter, B.

Many years ago there was a shop kept in the Rue de Louvain in Brussels by Therese O, and there is a Mme. O living with her two children at Molenbeck, a suburb of the Belgian capital. In the Rue de l'Angle in the same commune lives a Mr. O (with a circumflex accent), who is no relative of Mme. O. In 1896 among the Belgian recruits was a young man named O, who could not write and signed his name with a cross, yet he could so easily have learned to write his own name! In the department of Somme there is a village called Y. In the Zuyder Zee there is a bay called Y, and Amsterdam has the river Y.

In China there is a large town of the same brief name. In the Chinese province of Honan there is a city called U, and in France there is a river and in Sweden a town rejoicing in the name of A.

The Real Dick Turpin. The real hero of Dick Turpin's ride to York is said to have been a highwayman named William Newson, who was born at Pontefract in 1739. The story goes that on one occasion Newson robbed a gentleman at Gadshill, then rode to Gravesend, crossed the Thames and galloped to Chelmsford. After baiting here he pushed on to Cambridge and Godmanchester, thence to Huntingdon, where he waited his mare again and slept on board. Afterward he took to the North road, reached York the same afternoon, changed his clothes, went to the bowling green and made himself an object of notice to the lord mayor. Being subsequently charged with the robbery, he cited the lord mayor as a witness and was acquitted on the supposition that it was impossible for a man to be at two such remote places as Gadshill and York on the same day.

African Wash, but Never Wine. Great attention is given in most of the African tribes to the care of the body. The teeth are cleaned with a stick which has been chewed into a kind of brush. The hands are washed frequently, not by turning and twisting and rubbing them together one within the other, as with us, but by a straight up and down rubbing, such as is given to the other limbs. This manner of washing is so characteristic that an African might be distinguished by it from a European without reference to the color. The sun is their only towel.

Ordinary sour milk is a tonic, is a better food, than was ever bottled or boxed up by the chemist or doctor. Many a farmer drives miles away to see a doctor, to get a bottle of poppin or cod liver oil or beef extract when at the same time he is feeding to his calves good, rich, nutritious butter-milk, a thousand times better for him than the stuff the doctor will give him. —Medical Talk.

SECRETIVE ANIMALS.

There Are Several That Have the Food Hiding Instinct.

I have sometimes seen a dog bury in the ground a bone for which he did not seem to have any present need. I have always understood that he did this on the principle which actuates a provident man to lay up something "for a rainy day." This may be, though I have never known a dog to dig up the bone afterward, yet some persons tell me they have known him to do this. I should think the dog must be hard pressed by famine that would attempt to gnaw a bone covered with clay and dirt, as this bone must be after being buried in the ground. If the dog hides it away through any such provident forethought as this it must be the slightest remnant, a mere admiration, of a former instinct of his race. He does not pursue this practice in the steady, methodical way in which an ant or a bee or a squirrel lays up a stock of food against a time of need. With him it is only a brief and rare occurrence. His long domestication and the ages through which he has received his food from the hand of his master have obliterated largely the sense of this necessity from his mind, if he may be supposed to have a mind.

The fox when he has had the good fortune to capture several fowls at the same time will, it is said, secrete such as he has no present need for under a bush or behind a log. I remember that in Rowland Robinson's pleasant book, "Sam Lavels' Boy," a young fox is represented as doing this. "He began burying the leg of a lamb in the loose earth, but desisted when he saw the eyes of all his mates were upon him, then unearthed the half buried treasure and sought a new hiding place." I do not understand that the wolf had this food hiding instinct. Gilbert White of Selborne says in his quaint way that he had "some acquaintance with a tame brown owl" which when full hid, like a dog, what he could not eat.

"The origin of most of our domestic animals," says Darwin, "will probably forever remain vague. But I may here state," he continues, "that, looking to the domestic dogs of the whole world, I have after a laborious collection of all known facts come to the conclusion that several wild species of canidae have been tamed and that their blood in some cases mingled together flows in the veins of our domestic breeds." He mentions a dog whose great grandfather was a wolf, and this dog still betrayed its wild ancestry in the fact that it never approached its master in a straight line when called. But which species of the canidae from which the dog may have descended has the food hiding instinct or habit I have nowhere seen stated.—Forest and Stream.

Not an Odious Comparison.

The head clerk had been invited to an afternoon wedding and in order to save time appeared at the office in the morning fully "groomed" for the ceremony. As he threw aside his overcoat he was disclosed in all the majesty of a swaggar frock coat of the latest cut, gray trousers fashionably creased, patent leather shoes and white puff tie.

His position in the office made him humme from comments by the underlings, who, however, regarded him with scorn and admiration and longed to say what they felt.

But the barrier was broken a few minutes later the day's business had been and by a friend who dropped in for a moment's chat. He was somewhat lacking in dignity, for which the clerk's head bowed.

"Good morning, George," he said cheerily to the head clerk. Then as he took a second glance at the sartorial "dread" he added: "Great Scott! What's up? You look like a certified check."

And even the head clerk joined in the general burst of laughter.—New York Press.

Animals in Art.

"Sheep are in strong demand in the picture market," said the manager of a department store art gallery. "If I were a painter of animal studies I would confine my work entirely to pictures of sheep. They sell better than any other animal pictures. I suppose the reason is that sheep lend themselves to more artistic poses than other quadruped subjects. They can be more effectively grouped, and the contour of their bodies is in soft and rounded lines well adapted to artistic work. Then sentiment is a factor in the popularity of these pictures. The women and children always are attracted by them, especially by pictures of sheep lost in a storm, which appeal to their sympathies. Cows are a poor second to sheep in popularity, and the demand for horses is very light. The horse is a somewhat conventional subject and one very difficult to portray artistically, while the sheep can be easily and effectively introduced into a picture."—Philadelphia Record.

Punch and Judy Came From China. Punch and Judy dates back to about 1,000 years before Christ.

When the Emperor Mu of the Chou dynasty was making a tour through the empire a skilled mechanic named Yen Shih was brought into his presence to entertain him and the ladies of his court. Yen Shih had some automatic figures which not only were capable of dancing, but of accompanying their movements with song.

During the performance the puppets cast such significant glances toward the ladies that the emperor became angry and ordered the execution of the originator of the play. The mechanic ripped open the puppets and proved to his astonished majesty that they were artificial. Instead of being executed Yen Shih was allowed to repeat the performance, which corresponds to Punch and Judy in England and America.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of J. C. Watson

Acute Disease of the Kidney.

Acute inflammation of the kidneys, called also acute nephritis or acute Bright's disease, is excited by certain poisons during the process of their elimination from the body, or follows congestion, which results usually from exposure to cold and wet, or the sudden checking of perspiration, whereby the surface of the body is chilled and the blood is driven to the internal organs.

The poisons causing acute inflammation may be taken into the body from outside, as is often the case with turpentine, chlorate of potassium and certain other drugs, or they may be formed in the body as a result of faulty action of the digestive organs (intestinal indigestion), or by the bacteria of certain acute diseases, such as scarlatina, measles or diphtheria. The beginning of the disease may be marked by a chill, with headache, nausea, cooled tongue and pain in the loins. These symptoms are followed by puffiness and a puff of the face and swelling of the ankles, or there may be general dropsy, with an effusion of fluid in the chest and abdomen. The kidney secretion is greatly reduced in amount, and may contain blood; on application of the usual tests, it is found to contain much albumin, sometimes so much that boiling will make it solid and the white of an egg.

When acute Bright's disease is excited by a chilling of the body, it usually subsides in a week or two under proper treatment, but that occurring with scarlet fever often lasts many weeks and either form may become chronic. The treatment, like that of inflammation of any other part, consists in securing rest for the organ, and in purifying it, so far as possible, from further injury. The patient should be in a well ventilated room with a warm and equable temperature, the bowels should be kept open, and the action of the skin increased by warm packs or a hot-air bath.

Since the most difficult work of the kidneys is the elimination of salts and other waste matters, the diet must aim to reduce the amount of waste material. The ideal food is milk. It should be diluted with Vinyle or distilled water to which a pinch of the carbonate of sodium has been added. The patient should be encouraged to drink in addition plenty of pure water. Three quarts or more of fluid should be taken in the twenty-four hours. This is the main treatment but, of course, in an affection so serious the physician should be in constant attendance to interpose when threatening symptoms show themselves.—Youth's Companion.

A Little Brief Authority.

When old Mose applied for work he was given a job—shoveling sand at a dollar a day.

A few days later the foreman passed near the sand-bank and, to his surprise saw Mose comfortably seated on a pile of sand, directing the movements of another dinky laborer.

"Why, Mose!" he exclaimed, "I did not hire that man. What's he doing here?"

"I got him er—doing my work, sah," replied Mose.

"Who pays him?" was the question.

"I does, sah; I pay him a dollar a day sah," was the response.

"Why, that's all you receive, Mose. How do you profit by the transaction?" asked the amazed foreman.

"Well," replied Mose, scratching his woolly head, "I gets to boss the job, don't I?"

"Gracious, Elsie!" exclaimed the little girl's mother, "why are you shouting in that horrible fashion? Why can't you be quiet like Willie?" "He's got to be quiet, the way we're playing!" repeated Elsie. "He's papa coming home late and I'm you."—Philadelphia Press.

It is wonderful how much easier it is to tell your age to one who is older than yourself, than to one who is younger.

Truths of Indians.

The Indian believes when a man is so unfortunate as to lose an eye he is entitled to two wives, and he generally gets them.

The wolf has a regular name and is never mentioned as a wolf, but is considered almost human.

An Indian never goes on a hunt soon after attending a funeral, knowing that game will detect his whereabouts readily after being at a funeral.

The medicine man always takes charge of all in camp when on a hunt. He places his medicines in the ground with great pomp before building his campfire. The fire is never removed while the hunt is in progress.

Knowing that a shot through the moat of a deer is fatal, the Indian always roasts and eats this part before he eats his supper after bringing in the carcass.—Kansas City Journal.

Burns Got the Silver.

Bobby Burns' associations with Carlisle were of an active personal character, as there are interesting anecdotes to prove. It was at Carlisle that he fell into the company of three farmers, and in the course of their conversation the farmers agreed with Burns to try their hand at vorse-making, and all four deposited half a crown on the table for the one who wrote the best. Burns, by the way, on entering the room was welcomed by the others as "Johnny Peep." What the farmers wrote is not known, but the following was Burns' production, and of course he lifted the "silver."

I, Johnny Peep, Saw three fat sheep, And these three sheep saw me; Half a crown apiece Will pay for their fleece, And so Johnny Peep goes free.

The Shortest Sermon Ever Acted.

As to preaching, arguing and interpreting Scripture in the pulpit, the eccentricities of ministers are endless. We need not have recourse to such stories as that of Lorenzo Dow, who performed "the shortest sermon on record." His subject was "Backsliding," and what might be called the body of his sermon consisted in his climbing up a smooth sapling with great pains and difficulty and the sliding down again. An immense concourse of people had assembled to hear him, and great was their astonishment at witnessing this performance. The only words uttered were, "Hold on there, Dow; hold on." Then he slid down again, put on his hat and left.

BABY'S AWFUL ITCHING ECZEMA

Sores All Over Face and Body— Could Not Tell What She Looked Like—Unable to Sleep—Grew Worse Under Doctors.

CURED BY CUTICURA IN ONE MONTH

A grateful mother, in the following letter, tells of another of those marvelous cures by Cuticura: "When my baby was four months old her skin broke out with a humor. I took her to a doctor, who said it was eczema. He gave me medicine to give her, but she kept getting worse all the time. Her little face and body were so covered with sores and large scales you could not tell what she looked like. No child ever had a worse case. Her face was being eaten away, and even her finger nails fell off. Then it itched so she could not sleep, and for many weary nights we could get no rest. At last we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment, first bathing her in warm water with the Soap, and then spreading on the Ointment with soft cloths. I saw a change in a week. The sores began to heal, and she could sleep at night, and in one month she had not one sore on her face or body. Any mother having children with eczema or humors will find a friend in Cuticura Soap and Ointment. (signed) Mrs. Mary Sanders, 290 Spring St., Camden, N. J., Aug. 14, 1904."

The foregoing statement justifies the oft-repeated assertion that Cuticura Soap and Ointment afford instant relief, and permit sleep for baby and rest for tired mothers, and points to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure, when all else fails, in the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin, and scalp humors.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout the world. Forer Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, New York, and London.

Get the full story of how to cure Baby Humors.

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SANTAL-MIDY

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. HANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
Home Telephone 1010

Saturday, May 27, 1905.

Newport will have a great Memorial Day next Tuesday, according to present appearances.

It is the abuses of railways that the government proposes to regulate in the interest of all concerned. The proper use of railways will be facilitated by the operation.

The job of digging a canal on the isthmus has always been known to be a big one. Uncle Sam is ready to tackle difficulties and to dispose of fresh ones if they arise.

While discussing the question of municipal ownership, it would be well to remember that a great deal of poor material has turned up in the position of mayor in American cities.

New York claims that by 1920 it will be the most popular city in the world. By 2020 St. Louis expects to assume the honor. The latter date is too far off to interest most of us.

A big fight between the Russians and the Japs is momentarily expected both by land and sea. It is quite possible that the coming conflicts may be so decisive one way or the other as to bring the war to a close.

A New England paper claims to have seen "a dry, invisible noiseless thunderstorm." The days are coming when a cold sizzler or wet downpour would be more to the purpose, says an exchange from the wild and woolly West.

The 120 young women who drew homesteads of 160 acres each in the Rosebud Agency, South Dakota, are offered audacious options on husbands, but are careful not to commit themselves without applying the rule that there ought to be more in the man than in the land.

The Republicans having won out in the late town election in that old Democratic stronghold, the town of Belmont, their opponents now cry "bribery" and say the Republicans bought the town. They have a good deal of politics to the square inch in many of the country towns of the State.

The parade in Boston on Wednesday of eight thousand Knights Templars of the two states of Massachusetts and Rhode Island showed a body of men that would do credit to any state or nation. It was the universal verdict that no finer appearing body of men ever marched through the streets of the city of Boston.

The increase of business on the New Haven railroad system in the past seven or eight years has been wonderful. The number of passengers carried by the system in 1898 was 41,000,000. In 1903 it had risen to 64,000,000, an increase of over 50 per cent. The freight earnings of the system have nearly doubled in the last seven years. If the plans contemplated by President Mellen are carried out the increase of business for the next ten years will be phenomenal.

The Philadelphia Inquirer has discovered that there is a demand all over the country for farmers. It says: "There is a demand from all over the country for more farmers. There is plenty of soil that has never been scratched and can be made to pay excellent returns. The man who in these days prefers living in a close office to making a living on a farm is to be pitied. There are hundreds awaiting the vigorous young men who go West or South and get their sustenance direct from Mother Nature, instead of paying so much to the middlemen."

The registration of voters in this city as well as in the state, closes June 30, leaving about a month in which to prepare for citizenship for the year to come. All non-taxpayers must register on or before the above date or they cannot participate in any election this fall or for a year from this time. The duty incumbent upon this class of citizens of going to the city hall and writing their name in a book in the city clerk's office is not an arduous one but it is an important one and should not be neglected. It costs nothing but the time required in signing the book.

Rhode Island is not the only state where more money is needed to carry on its business. The New Bedford Standard says: "The present legislature of Massachusetts is characterized as a record breaker in the spending of money. A state tax of from \$3,700,000 to \$4,000,000 is predicted by men who have closely watched the progress of legislation. If the amount reaches no more than the smaller figure, there will be the largest state tax the state has known in thirty-eight years. A very large share of the income is for the purpose of caring for the unfortunate distressed and criminal population of the state, which is continually growing more and more expensive, partly because the ways of caring for it are growing costlier and partly because that population steadily increases. Advancing civilization ought to make all these elements less, but in this respect civilization belies its name."

The state tax of Massachusetts has already been fixed at \$4,000,000, which is an advance of \$1,300,000 over last year. —10d.

Appellate Court.

The cases in the appellate division of the supreme court which require only one judge were heard this week, the court opening on Monday with Judge Blodgett presiding. These were mostly divorce cases and the court has not here all the week. As this is the last time that there will be a session of the supreme court in this city there was considerable business brought before it.

The first case heard was the divorce case of Pauline O. Townsend vs. John R. Townsend, Col. Honey appearing for the petitioner. The divorce is asked for on the ground of neglect to provide. Evidence was in the nature of depositions taken before Judge Franklin. Col. Honey took the stand himself and stated that his client's residence in Rhode Island was a bona fide one.

Lucetta E. MacGill vs. James MacGill was a Block Island divorce case in which desertion on the part of the respondent was alleged. His present whereabouts are unknown and he may have been killed in a railroad accident.

James Ellis vs. Mary Ellis was a Jamestown divorce case, desertion being alleged. The respondent was last heard from in Jamestown. The decree was granted, Clark Burdick appearing for the petitioner.

Julia A. Littlefield petitioned for a divorce from J. Eugene Littlefield of Block Island on the ground of extreme cruelty. Depositions of witnesses claimed that the conduct of the wife was good while the husband is alleged to have called her bad names and to have struck her with his hand.

In the afternoon more divorce cases were tried. Estella R. Barry vs. Michael E. Barry was a Portsmouth case in which cruelty was alleged. Petition was granted, Col. Sheffield being counsel for petitioner.

Marie E. Johnson vs. Sven Johnson was a petition for divorce on the ground of non-support. Petitioner claimed that her husband had contributed little or nothing to her support for several years. The court took the papers for consideration. John Crenin, to whom he was married in New York, left him very soon after the marriage. He had no marriage certificate and the court took the case under consideration. In the case of Sarah A. Northup vs. Herbert W. Northup the allegation was drunkenness and divorce was granted. Judge Franklin appeared for the petitioner.

Mary J. Johnson sought a divorce from George L. Johnson on the ground of non-support, and the court granted the petition. The case of Celeste E. Fayerweather vs. Charles F. D. Fayerweather, Jr., was uncontested, the petitioner alleging neglect to provide. The finances of the respondent were inquired into in regard to his ability to support his child and pay a weekly alimony to the petitioner. In the Tiverton case of Joseph Caya vs. Arturiose Caya divorce was granted on the ground of adultery. The case of Jennie May Gruner vs. Paul Gruner was given a hearing and subsequently divorce was granted.

On Tuesday the divorce case of Jessie L. Nicol vs. Alexander Nicol was put on. This was a long case and occupied much of the time of the court for several days. The allegation was cruelty and there was much said in relation to money matters. The case was contested, cruel treatment being alleged on both sides. Col. Sheffield represented the petitioner and Mr. Thornley the respondent. On Thursday the court announced its decision that petitioner should receive separate maintenance and custody of the child on the ground of cruelty, and the respondent's cross libel is dismissed.

On Wednesday the court ordered separate maintenance in the case of Annie L. Butler vs. John L. Butler on the ground of cruelty and continued drunkenness. Hedwig Carlson sought a divorce from Edward Carlson on the ground of extreme cruelty. This case was contested and many witnesses were called. Granted with custody of child.

Julia A. Allison was granted a divorce from Charles R. Allison now in Norfolk, Va. Custody of child goes to petitioner. Bessie A. Thompson vs. James M. Thompson was heard. This is an uncontested case presented by Mr. Harvey on the ground of desertion. Decision was reserved. In Emma D. McKenna vs. Joseph McKenna divorce was granted and custody of the child, Mr. Levy for petitioner.

Thomas Johnson vs. Theresa Johnson was a suit for divorce, drunkenness and desertion being alleged. Decision for the petitioner. Evelyn B. Armit was granted a divorce from Robert L. Armit on the ground of continued drunkenness. Col. Sheffield represented the petitioner and Mr. Nolan the respondent. The parties lived two months in Mexico and then the wife left on account of the dissipated habits of the respondent.

Divorce was granted to Hannah C. Sisson from Alfred Greene Sisson and custody of child. The same decision was announced in the case of Juliet Jigger vs. Harry Albert Jigger.

A number of final decrees were entered.

On Friday the court adjourned sine die. It was the last session in this city of the highest court in the State and was the 25th session of the supreme court here. Judge John T. Blodgett, the presiding justice, gave an interesting address at the close of the session which was listened to with close attention by all present.

The Last Survivors.

When Daniel F. Bakeman, the last survivor of the War of Independence, died in 1808, just eighty-eight years had elapsed since Cornwallis' surrender. When, a few days ago, Hiram Cronk, the last of the participants in the War of 1812, departed, ninety years had passed since Jackson's backwoodsmen at Chalmette defeated Pakenham and his veterans. If the last participant in the War of the Rebellion lives as long after Appomattox as Bakeman did after the revolution he will survive until 1933. If he lives as long as Cronk did after the windup of the second war with England, he will be here until 1955.

There is a chance that the Bakeman or the Cronk record will be equaled, for there were many times more participants in the War of 1861-65 than there were in either of the two other struggles. Both Bakeman and Cronk had been objects of interest for many years before their death. After the death of Ralph Farnum, about the beginning of the rebellion, Bakeman was recognized as the last of the revolutionary soldiers, and he received a good deal of attention on that account, but during those years the big war then raging and the big issues which came up immediately afterwards prevented him from receiving the attention which he might otherwise have excited. Cronk had been more fortunate in that particular. Possibly the last survivor of the big Civil War will be able to command even greater interest from his countrymen.

Cronk in the last few years rehearsed his own funeral, so to speak, as often as did Charles V. When he passed the century age mark he became so much of an object of interest that New York city arranged a public funeral for him. At flag raisings on Washington's birthday and on the Fourth of July he was in great demand. On every patriotic occasion when he appeared he was the center of attraction. It is to be hoped that the man who figures in that role among the veterans of the national army in the war for the preservation of the Union will be as fortunate in the attention which he will excite. At his death, providing he lives as long as Bakeman or Cronk, the United States will probably have 250,000,000 population, and the world's map may be widely different from what it is in 1905.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., May 27, 1905.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent May 26 to 30, warm wave 25 to 29, cool wave 28 to June 1st. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 30, cross west of Rockies by close of 31, great central valleys June 1 to 3, eastern states 4. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about May 30, great central valleys June 1, eastern states 3. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about June 2, great central valleys 4, eastern states 5.

This disturbance will come with a period of high temperatures and will be followed by a longer period of unusually cool weather north of parallel 38. It will cause severe weather. Second disturbance of June will reach Pacific coast about 6, cross west of Rockies by close of 7, great central valleys 8 to 10, eastern states 11. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 6, great central valleys 8, eastern states 10. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 9, great central valleys 11, eastern states 13.

This disturbance will bring a wave of high temperatures following a spell of unusually cool weather. It will also bring one of the three periods of severe storms that will occur in June. But these storms will be mild compared with some that occurred in April and May. This disturbance will reach its greatest intensity on June 12 or 13.

June will bring two long periods of quite cool weather, reaching lowest temperatures not far from June 8 and 23, and three spells of higher than usual temperatures reaching their apexes not far from June 2, 12 and 30. A little earlier than these dates west of meridian 90 and a little later east of that line. The cool waves will be of much longer duration than the warm waves in northern states while the warm waves will be longest in sections south of parallel 38. Most severe storms near June 1, 13 and 23.

I expect June to average below normal temperatures north of parallel 38, above south of that line, and rainfall to be above normal north of parallel 38 and below south of that line, except that dry weather will prevail in the Ohio valleys and Michigan. Serious drought is expected in the southern states. Indications are that the drought will be most serious in southwestern Texas, about Columbus, Ohio, and central South Carolina. Indications favor too much rain in middle northwest for wheat and oats but favorable crop-weather for corn.

My bulletins gave correct forecasts of electrical storms and tornadoes that occurred May 8 to 10 while Chief Moore gave no warnings.

Captivating Cape Cod.

Of purely ocean scenery and the experiences that belong to ocean shores and surroundings, southeastern Massachusetts presents the finest examples that the United States contains.

Cape Cod, the islands of Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard and Buzzards Bay shores teem with attractions for ocean-lovers and employment and enjoyment for recreation seekers such as no succession of shores of equal extent can ever rival.

These resorts are veritable sanitariums as potent and efficacious in their ministrations for wearied bodies as are the most favored of human institutions and with the added attribute in their favor that their natural claims fascinate every person who comes within their influence.

The facilities furnished by the New Haven Railroad for reaching these resorts are unexcelled.

Street Car Conductor—Move up there please.

Voice from the Rear—Don't worry, conductor. The motorman will attend to that when he stops again.—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

Washington Matters.

Roosevelt Launches a New Issue for the American Government—Big Saving Can be Made by Purchasing Abroad—Part of the Dingley Tariff Schedule is Outgrown—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1905.

"The protected hogs must take their hind feet out of the trough." "I demand the most favored nation treatment for ourselves in the construction of the Panama Canal." "For American manufacturers to sell to foreigners, at a profit, at prices from one-third to one-half lower than they sell the same goods at home is not a square deal to the folks at home." With these characteristic and forceful, homely phrases President Roosevelt has launched a new issue, at least a new one for the Republican party, and there are strong indications that he will gain the support of the American people and put some hide bound ultra protectionists to confusion.

In his message to Congress, last December, the President wrote, "I will have something to say on the tariff question later on," but prominent members of his party who were permitted to read a proof of the message before it was made public persuaded him to strike out the sentence. He yielded to their request, but then endeavored to secure some sort of an agreement from the leaders that provision would be made for a readjustment of the Dingley schedules later on. They had urged that agitation of the subject in advance would unsettle business, so he called them to the White House and asked what they thought of calling Congress in extra session this spring for the purpose of readjusting the tariff schedules. The stand patters claimed that it would require time for investigation and that the session had better be called in the fall. To this the President agreed and October was fixed as the date of the special session. The President supposed, of course, that Congress would make provision for an investigation of the existing schedules during the summer, and the Senate did, but the stand patters who control the House failed to do so and adjourned in faulked security, supposing that they had defeated the President. But they counted without their host.

When the Panama Canal Commission came to purchase the large quantities of supplies and machinery needed for that enterprise they found that the prices they would have to pay to American manufacturers were far in excess of those charged by the same concerns to foreigners. They could even buy American made steel rails, of which they needed a large quantity to relay and double track the Panama Railroad, for \$20 a ton abroad, all charges paid to London, including about \$6 freight, while the price asked in New York was \$35 a ton. The prices for structural steel showed a similar variation, the American price being about 50 per cent greater. It was estimated that it would require about \$30,000,000 worth of structural steel (at the domestic price) for the canal, which amount could be bought abroad for \$20,000,000.

Two ships which were needed would cost \$1,400,000 if purchased in this country, \$750,000 if purchased abroad, and so on. Had the French company been constructing the canal, American manufacturers would gladly have accorded them the full foreign discount, as they would have any other foreign nation, but they proposed to hold up their own government for the full domestic price, and the undertaking, being a most expensive one at best, the President determined that the supplies should be bought from the cheapest bidders whether American or foreign. He demanded "the most favored nation treatment for ourselves." This means, of course, that the American manufacturers will be favored, their prices being as good, and that they will get the business, but that they will have to bid as low to the United States government as they would have to were the French or British government doing the buying.

The President's decision has thrown the stand patters into a frenzy. Their protected constituents are enraged because they cannot sell at top prices to the United States, but more so because the President's decision will prove an impressive object lesson to the American people, will demonstrate that it is not an occasional surplus which the American manufacturers, and trusts, are selling abroad at lower prices than the domestic, but that they are continuously supplying the foreign trade, and at a profit, at prices far below those they charge "the folks at home," as the President puts it. The stand patters believe the President has won a victory over them and that backed by the great mass of the Republican party he will compel them to readjust those tariff schedules which changed conditions have made too high.

NEW ENGLAND PROSPERING.
And Yet Unchanged from Colonial Days.

New England history, thrift and progress, commenced when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth in 1620, worked untiringly and unceasingly for the establishment of commercial centers and industrial markets; and the present flourishing manufacturing and commercial activity of the Hub shows how well they succeeded. But Nature appeared on the scene long before our early progenitors and shaped the bays and shore line; piled up the mountains and artistically laid out the lake and valley lands. The "Crystal Hills" long, long years ago were the sacred haunt of the red men's Manitou, the lakes and rivers, the aborigines' fishing grounds, and the magnificent sea coast was the haven of rest. Then the "pale face" came, and afterwards was the advent of the railroad.

Buy marts, high mountains, lake and inland sections and the entire sea coast were all linked by the great steam railroad. Climatic conditions have not changed, nothing new, except the opportunity to get there, and what additional charms hotel men and landscape artists have added.

Summer is the vacation season, New England is the vacation land, and the Boston & Maine Railroad the vacation road. You don't know New England unless you know her resorts; and the Boston & Maine (Federal Passenger Department), Boston, has just published a beautiful book of 90 pages telling all about New England resorts, how to get there, where to stop and what it costs. Send your address, the book is free for the asking.

Lady—Why did you leave your last place?

Appliment—Well, madam, the folks all got so fat eating my cooking that they said they really felt ashamed.—Somerville Journal.

The Norwegian corps of skaters in a body of soldiers armed with rifles.

HEALTH is the Most Important

No one can tell good baking powder from bad merely by the appearance; The price is some guide, but not an infallible one;

Some cheap brands may raise the dough, yet contain unwholesome ingredients.

There is one safe, sure way, i. e., to follow the recommendations of the

U. S. GOVERNMENT ANALYSTS,
THE HIGHEST AUTHORITIES ON HYGIENE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD,
THE BEST HOUSEKEEPERS EVERYWHERE—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Senator Christopher E. Champlin of Block Island was in town the past week.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAIN EXTRACT fails to cure any case, no matter how long standing, in 8 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c. in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. 11-24-05m.

Country Places on the Island.

A.—A cottage to rent unfurnished, 8 rooms, bathroom, etc., 1/2 an acre of land with fruit, etc., on West Main Road, Middle town. Rent \$25. Call or write for particulars.

B.—Excellent farm for sale in Middletown, very fertile. Residence, barns, all in first class order. \$1,000. Write, principals alone treated with.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
Real Estate Agent, 182 Bellevue Avenue,
Newport.

Marriages.

In this city, 23d inst., by Rev. Mr. Hyde, Frederick J. Spencer and Estlin Mullen, both of Jamestown.

Deaths.

In this city, 20th inst., Susan M., wife of George M. Cudde, in her 67th year.
In this city, 21st inst., Anthony Mannel, in his 67th year.
In this city, 25th inst., Thomas J. Barlow, in his 80th year.
In this city, 25th inst., George B., son of the late G. B. and Mary T. Field, in the 1st year of his age.
In this city, 25th inst., Lydia Ann, daughter of the late Mitchell and Ann Peckham, in the 82d year of her age.
In this city, 26th inst., Howard F., grand son of Joseph T. and Mary J. Ray, aged 10 years, 8 months.
In Providence, 21st inst., William A. Chapell, in his 72d year.

C. H. Wrightington, No. 3 Folding Film Premo

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CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Browsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only chide.

HEAD

As they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after attack head

ACHE

In the bone of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action place all who use them, in pleasant 25-cent boxes for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

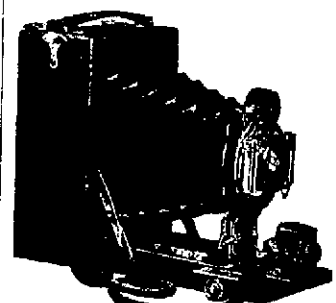
WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY 1905.	STANDARD TIME.					
	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI
27 Sat	4 34	7 20	1 30	2 10	2 10	2 54
28 Sun	4 33	7 21	1 49	3 18	3 18	4 25
29 Mon	4 32	7 22	2 17	4 02	4 02	5 25
30 Tues	4 32	7 23	2 46	4 46	4 46	6 05
31 Wed	4 31	7 23	3 16	5 29	5 29	6 44
1 Thurs	4 31	7 24	3 49	6 00	6 00	7 28
2 Fri	4 30	7 25	4 24	6 50	6 50	8 03

New Moon, 3d day, 0h. 56m., morning.
First Quarter, 10th day, 5h. 57m., morning.
Full Moon, 17th day, 0h. 51m., morning.
Last Quarter, 24th day, 2h. 48m., evening.

The Massachusetts treasury has in its trust funds a donation of \$100,000 given by Henry H. Rogers, known as "The Millionaire Library Fund," the income of which goes for the support of the library named.

A meeting has been held in Boston with the object of purchasing and preserving the home of Paul Revere, which is fast falling into decay. The sum of \$17,000 is estimated as necessary.



No. 3 Folding Film Premo

Each instrument is fitted with a Planatograph Lens, and Bausch & Lomb Automatic Shutter.

Loads in daylight with the Premo Film Pack. Beautifully finished. Rack and pinion rising front; also rack and pinion focusing.

THE PRICE:

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Do., for pictures 3 1/2 x 5 1/2, 20.00
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ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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BALMORALS

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Former Price \$5.

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The T. MUMFORD SEABURY CO.'S

ISSUES OUTLINED

Secretary Taft Talks to Ohio State Convention

THE PRESIDENT'S POLICY

Defense of Methods Pursued in Dealing With Domestic and Foreign Affairs—"Big Stick" and Big Navy Are Necessary

Columbus, O., May 25.—Although the opening session of the Republican state convention was routine the fact that Secretary of War Taft, the temporary chairman, made his debut in his native state as a state convention orator, drew a large and attentive audience. During the reading of his speech hearty applause greeted the mention of President Roosevelt and the allusion to the president's action or policy.

The secretary sketched the attitude of the Republican party on the currency question since 1896, referred to the Spanish war and its results and said:

"In the campaign of 1904 the Democratic managers ignored the fact that it ever had been in favor of free silver, and sought to make the chief issue the personality of Theodore Roosevelt. Against him they charged imperialism, militarism, usurpation of power, violations of the constitution, a dangerous foreign policy of intermeddling, and an attempt to introduce a personal government."

This, the secretary said, brought in review the action of the president in various matters which he pointed out, notably the recognition of the republic of Panama, the settlement of the anthracite coal strike, the bringing of the Northern Securities suit, and his Philippine policy. "It made manifest," the secretary continued, "the consistent attitude of Mr. Roosevelt in that he was neither a plutocrat nor a 'mobocrat.'"

The secretary said that the interstate commerce law had accomplished much, but that inequality and injustice remained. "We can certainly trust our lawmakers," he said, "to respond to the popular demand and to regulate the railways so far as they ought to be regulated, without interfering with that control over their own property and with that motive for efficient and economic management which are still required to make successful the enormous business of railway transportation in America. This question must be settled by the Republicans."

Secretary Taft discussed the deficit in the revenues and said the Republicans must provide a suitable means of avoiding a real and permanent shortage of cash if next year witnesses a repetition of the deficit. In this connection he said that cutting down the army or naval estimates or pensions should not be thought of. The secretary said that there remain two alternatives, either to impose additional internal taxes or to readjust and revise the tariff.

"Mr. Roosevelt has insisted that the United States bear its part in the settlement of those questions between the nations in which, by reason of that guardianship which we maintain over this hemisphere under the Monroe doctrine, we have always claimed a right to be heard, and in those new questions arising in the far Orient in respect to which, by reason of our ownership of the Philippines and our increasing growing trade with China and Japan, we may properly claim a hearing."

"Nearly at our doors in the Caribbean sea is one government, weakened by revolution and insurrection, tottering to a fall. Burdened by a debt whose face value is far beyond the means of the country to pay, it has turned to the United States for assistance in settlement with its creditors. The president concluded a treaty by which, if ratified, San Domingo will go into the hands of the United States as a receiver."

Secretary Taft said that never before has the influence of the United States for good been greater than today, because it is known not to desire an increase of territory, and because it is known that, with a navy of most respectable proportions, should it unfortunately be engaged in such a conflict, it is ready to protect itself.

"People," he continued, "are prone to say that a large navy induces bravado, pugacity and a recklessness of peace. In one of the South American republics we are at present engaged in attempting to rescue the property of American citizens from what is said to be an unjust confiscation by the sovereign under color of judicial sanction. We have asked for arbitration and it has been refused, and we are waiting now only until congress meets before submitting the facts to it for its consideration. Meantime, we are exercising toward this republic all the forbearance that is due to a weaker nation. And so it is with the general policy of Theodore Roosevelt, that while he insists upon carrying a 'big stick,' he does in fact speak softly and exercise a degree of forbearance and the confidence of strength and a righteous purpose justifies."

Secretary Taft said that we shall hold the Philippines, certainly for a generation, probably for several generations, in our efforts to lead the people on to education and prosperity and a knowledge of self-government. During that time we must give the islands the advantages of a member of our family. This benefit, he said, can never exist as long as we maintain a high tariff wall between us and the islands.

Girls Shun Census Men
Northampton, Mass., May 26.—The question, "How old are you?" is causing annoyance among census takers who have been trying to make progress among the fair students at Smith college. The young women, 1005 of them, have found it convenient to be at recitations, away from the dormitories on recreative stunts, or "not at home" when the enumerator called.

ASSETS ARE LIGHT

\$1,714,368 Failure of a Boston Banking Company

BANKS HEAVY CREDITORS

Speculation in Stocks of Street Railways Which Went into the Hands of Receivers Hastened Financial Embarrassment

Boston, May 26.—Seventy-one banks and trust companies, most of them in Massachusetts, but many located in various parts of the country, are among the creditors of the banking firm of Burnett, Cummings & Co. of this city, which has filed an involuntary petition in bankruptcy in the United States district court with liabilities placed at \$1,714,368.

The assets are stated to be inconsiderable. The creditors have been given to understand that they will not exceed \$200,000, if, indeed, they prove to be of any value whatsoever. The bankruptcy petition is the heaviest filed in this district since the present bankruptcy laws went into effect in Massachusetts.

Attorney Auerbach, counsel for the bankrupt firm, said that the cause of the failure was the building and financing of the Concord and Boston Street Railway company, the Middleboro, Wareham and Buzzards Bay Street Railway company, the Lowell and Boston Street railway and the Bristol County Railway company.

These roads were in thinly settled districts and were unable to make suitable connections with roads running to Boston. The four companies were placed in the hands of receivers and thereupon the notes given by them became valueless. Furthermore, the Massachusetts Securities company's bonds, which were secured by obligations of these electric railways, lost their value and entailed losses upon the firm. Auerbach stated also that the buying of the Hampden Trust company of Springfield, and of the Taunton Safe Deposit and Trust company, which, unknown to the firm, were in serious financial straits and which were placed in the hands of receivers, hastened the firm's financial embarrassment. The refusal of the extension of credit by the banks then made a continuance in business impossible.

The secured creditors number 57 and the unsecured 81. There are 32 savings banks in the list of creditors and 13 Massachusetts national banks. It is understood that the securities given the banks for their loans were bonds of the Massachusetts Securities company, which, in turn, were secured by notes of the bankrupt electric railways.

The firm of Burnett, Cummings & Co., composed of Archie C. Burnett and Charles S. Cummings, 2nd, has been in business three years and a half, succeeding the firm of C. S. Cummings & Co. Burnett has had no connection with the business for over two years. According to Lawyer Auerbach, he left the firm upon finding that its business was devoted to financing suburban street railways instead of the purchase and sale of municipal and railroad bonds.

In connection with the bankruptcy the state savings bank commissioners said that so far as their investigations had gone the savings banks which had loaned money upon the Massachusetts Securities bonds had not violated any laws of the commonwealth. The office of the bankrupt company is at 43 Milk street, this city.

Free and Finance in Ohio

Canton, O., May 25.—The Canton state bank, with individual deposits of more than \$300,000, has closed its doors. The directors state that the bank will not be able to resume business. The failure was brought about by loans of more than \$400,000 to W. L. Davis, vice president of the bank, by the cashier, for which no adequate security has been furnished to the bank.

California Bank Suspends

Stockton, Cal., May 26.—Consequent upon the fact that Cashier Kahlan of the Onkale bank shot himself, the directors of the institution have suspended business indefinitely. The condition of the cashier is precarious.

The Merchants Trust Failure

New York, May 26.—District Attorney Jerome announces that he has assigned one of his assistants to make a thorough investigation of the recent failure of the Merchants' Trust company in this city.

Federation of Boys' Clubs

Boston, May 25.—Representatives from cities in this state, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New York attended a conference here for the purpose of considering the advisability of forming a national organization of boys' clubs. A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution embracing the idea suggested.

Shinburn's Petition Dismissed

Concord, N. H., May 24.—A petition laid before the United States circuit court by Henry E. Moebius, otherwise known as Max Shinburn, a noted bank burglar, asking for his release from the state prison, was dismissed by Judge Aldrich.

Muzzled at the Start

Moscow, May 25.—The entire edition of the first issue of the Moscow Weekly, an organ established by the soviet congress, has been confiscated.

Part of Dam Gone

Bangor, Me., May 26.—A 60-foot section of the wooden dam at the foot of Webster lake, on the east branch of the Penobscot river, has been carried away. It is believed that the break will not seriously affect the lumber drives in this portion of the river. The dam will be in a condition to hold water in about 10 days.

GOMEZ FOR PRESIDENT

Governor of Santa Clara the Choice of Cuban Liberals

Havana, May 24.—The national Liberal convention nominated Jose M. Gomez, governor of Santa Clara province, for president, and Senator Alfredo Zayas for vice president. Gomez received 103 out of the 109 votes cast. The full membership of the convention numbered 150. General Maso received one vote. There were five blank ballots and these were presumably cast by the Nunez delegates. Several of the latter were present, though they did not vote. After the result was announced at 11:40 last night harmony appeared to be complete.

Jose Miguel Gomez is 50 years old and a native of Santa Clara province. He participated in the two great revolutions, in the first of which he reached the rank of major and in the second that of major general. He was one of the commissioners sent to Washington to advise as to the practical method for dissolving the revolutionary army.

Pardon For Life Prisoner

Boston, May 25.—Thomas Fitzgerald of Fall River, who has been serving a life sentence in the state prison in Charlestown for the murder of his wife, was pardoned yesterday afternoon and was later released from the prison. Fitzgerald was sentenced in 1877. He was a cobbler and the crime for which he was punished was committed by him during a quarrel with his wife. Excellent behavior by the prisoner and the circumstances of the crime led to the decision to free him.

Stage For Nan Patterson

New York, May 23.—Hurtig & Seaman announce that they have signed a contract with Nan Patterson to appear in a big extravaganza. The girl has signed to appear at prominent theatres throughout an extended tour at \$2000 a week. She will appear at the head of a sextet of mardons similar to those that played in the musical comedy "Florodora." The company will be known as "Nan Patterson and Her Big Company."

Generous Gift to Harvard

Cambridge, Mass., May 25.—A gift of \$55,000 made to Harvard university by Jacob H. Schiff of New York is announced. The gift is made for the purpose of sending to Palestine, each year for five years, a Harvard excavating expedition. An anonymous gift of \$100,000 to the university is also announced, to be used as a fund for the development of the department of ethics of the social question.

Rope Broke but Pupils Fulfilled

Keene, N. H., May 25.—The body of Frank Fortier, 28 years old, who left home last Sunday after giving his watch and a sum of money to his wife, was found by a searching party beneath a tree on Beech hill with a rope around the neck. A portion of the rope, which had broken, was fast to a limb of the tree. Fortier had been disoriented for some time.

Where Children Will Be Welcome

New York, May 25.—Brooklyn in a few months will have a 26-story tenement house and it will occupy a whole block. No apartment will be rented to a family unless it has at least one child. Oliver H. P. Belmont is the originator of the project and the plans have been discussed with financiers, philanthropists, lawyers, real estate men and society people.

"Manslaughter and Conspiracy"

Chicago, May 24.—The grand jury has indicted 12 men in connection with the death of Charles Carlstrom, the members of the "Carriage Makers' union" who died as the result of the beating he received at the hands of thugs, hired by the officials of the union, according to their own story. The indictments charge manslaughter and conspiracy.

Delhi Wins Brooklyn Handicap

New York, May 26.—Delhi carried the Keene colors to an easy victory at Gravesend in the Brooklyn handicap and thereby enriched his owner in the sum of \$16,000, while Ostich, from the "Boston stable," captured second prize, \$2500, and Graziallo, the Columbia stable's candidate, won third money, amounting to \$1500.

Tanya Wins Belmont Stakes

New York, May 25.—Harry P. Whitney's 3-year-old filly, Tanya, won the Belmont stakes at Belmont park, defeating the best 3-year-old colts and fillies in the east. Tanya was a heavily played favorite. The Belmont stakes has a total value of \$20,210, of which \$16,060 is to the winner, in addition to plate valued at \$1000.

CHECK FOR \$161,174

Cotton Gets It After Giving Governor \$1,611,740 Warrant

Boston, May 26.—John B. Cotton has received the check for \$161,174.00 that settled his long-contested claim against the commonwealth for 10 percent commission for the collection of the commonwealth's Civil War claims from the federal government.

What happened in the governor's office was substantially this: Mr. Cotton handed to the governor the warrant for the payment of \$1,611,740.00 from the United States government, and took the governor's receipt, the governor turning over the draft to State Treasurer Chapin, and taking his receipt. The state treasurer then signed the check made out to Cotton for the payment of the 10 percent commission, and Cotton signed a receipt for it, thus closing the transaction as between himself and the state officials.

As soon as State Treasurer Chapin had signed the check, however, he took the draft for the \$1,611,740.00, and went directly to Assistant Treasurer Marden's office in the federal building and presented the draft to be cashed. The assistant treasurer had the money ready for him in gold certificates of the denomination of \$5000 and \$10,000, and Chapin had only to present the draft endorsed by the governor, with the secretary of the commonwealth's certificate that William L. Douglas, the endorser, was in fact governor of the commonwealth, and the money was paid over.

HEART OF AFRICA

It Will Be Scoured For New Varieties of Game

PLANS OF FIELD MUSEUM

Men of Wide Experience to Hunt For Big Animals in the Interest of Science—A British Party Going on Similar Errand

Chicago, May 24.—The Field Columbian museum of Chicago, endowed by Marshall Field, the millionaire merchant, will send in the early summer a great exploring and collecting expedition into equatorial Africa. The expenses will be paid by the Marshall Field fund and in part by Vernon S. Kennedy, another Chicago millionaire, who will accompany the party.

The expedition is planned upon a scale greater than that of any ever sent to the dark continent by a scientific institution. It will be headed by Professor Carl A. Akley of the sociological department of the museum, Professor Daniel G. Elliott being unable to go, having lost his health in an African exploring trip eight years ago.

The hunters will attempt to get family groups of all the great African animals which inhabit the equatorial regions. The museum is especially anxious to get rhinoceros, leopard, giraffe and lion specimens, adult and young. The party will leave Chicago for London and will then sail to Mombassa, on the east coast of Africa, where 50 natives will be employed as guides, guards and burden bearers. The party will go into a country towards Lake Tanganyika, where the natives are treacherous and warlike. The climate is of the worst.

The museum management realizes that the big game of Africa is disappearing rapidly and for that reason the expedition is to be hurried. English scientists are to dispatch a like collecting party and there will be a rivalry in the matter of results between the two institutions of the two continents.

Professor Akley, on the expedition sent out under Daniel G. Elliott eight years ago, nearly lost his life in an encounter with an African leopard which he had wounded slightly and which attacked him. Vernon S. Kennedy has shot big game in nearly every country of the globe. He has done his hunting largely for scientific purposes and nearly all his pelts have been turned over to museums, the bulk of them going to the Field institution.

Preparations for the trip are being made on a large scale, for a vast amount of material has to be carried. In addition to guns and ammunition for the killing of everything from humming-birds to elephants, chemicals in bulk are to be transported to preserve the animal and bird skins from the attacks of climate and insects.

At Mombassa a herd of goats will be bought and these are to be driven before the explorers into the interior, where they will be used singly as bait for the lions and leopards and carnivorous animals.

In addition to collecting animals already known to science, it is the belief that new species of birds and mammals will be found. In this matter the rivalry between the American and the English expeditions will be particularly keen. The last Field museum party went into Somaliland and it was successful in discovering and in securing specimens of whose existence the world's scientists were in ignorance.

Peabody School

Middletown, Conn., May 25.—George B. Crafts of Milton, Mass., a freshman at Wesleyan university, was one of a large body of students celebrating a baseball victory over Amherst. During the height of the celebration he was pushed over a high fence, it is alleged, tearing the muscles from his left thigh. The hip was broken also. His injuries may leave him a cripple for life.

Convict Labor Tabooed

Washington, May 24.—The president has issued an order prohibiting the employment of convict labor on government works. The question of the employment of such labor was raised in connection with certain river and harbor improvements in Arkansas, the contractor for which desired to employ a number of state convicts under contract with the state authorities.

Special Court For Juveniles

Boston, May 23.—Plans which have been maturing for several months have resulted in the opening of a juvenile session of the municipal court. Hitherto juveniles have been arraigned in the second session. The atmosphere of the courtroom has not been of a desirable sort for youthful minds. Judge Wentworth is the first to sit in the new juvenile room.

Promised Reforms Vanish

Warsaw, May 23.—Governor General Maximovich last night issued a letter postponing indefinitely the meeting of representative landowners specially invited by him to consider the question of the introduction of local self-government in Poland. The letter gives no explanation of the action and has created an unfavorable impression.

Mormon Shrine in Vermont

South Royalton, Vt., May 24.—Forty acres of land on a farm here has been purchased by the trustees of the Mormon church at Salt Lake City, for the purpose of erecting a monument, shrine and cottage on the site of the birthplace of Joseph Smith, founder of the Mormon church.

Lumber Plant Destroyed

Fort Fairfield, Me., May 26.—The mills of the Arrostook Lumber company at Stevensville, together with several hundred thousand feet of lumber, were destroyed by fire last night. The loss is estimated at \$75,000. The fire originated in one of the mills from some unknown cause and burned the entire plant.

Industrial Trust Company.

SUMMARY OF CONDITIONS MAY 1, 1905.

Capital, \$3,000,000 00 Surplus, \$4,000,000 00
Undivided Profits, 444,472 80 Deposits, 37,954,266 46

The Capital of this Company and the Guaranty Fund deposited with the Treasurer of the State of Rhode Island, are each three times greater than that of any other Rhode Island Banking Institution, and its Surplus is more than double that of any Rhode Island Banking Institution.

We invite new customers, both large and small. We pay 4 percent on Participation (Savings) Accounts and a liberal rate on Certificates of Deposits.

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NEW SHAPES IN

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A Line of OUTING HATS, 98c., Choice Selection.

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Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

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138 Thames Street.

Strange Tale of a Message.

Late in the afternoon of a dull autumn day a man was walking briskly along a hilly road in one of the northern Welsh counties.

The man, a fairly young man, my story dates back fully twenty years—stood still for a moment and looked about him. He was not a native of the place, and he was growing to feel at home in it; but he was grateful for the position he had come hither to hold, that of manager of the important mine not far from where he stood.

"Yes," he thought, "it has turned out very well. Margaret is so sensible and adaptable. She never seems to feel ill, as I feared she might. I remember how I felt like a fish out of water at first, scarcely understanding what the people said, nor their queer ways." Then a shadow crossed his face.

"It is very sad about Brough," he went on thinking. "I wonder if I shall find him any better today? I fear not. He has been such a good steady fellow, and being an Englishman enabled him to enter into my difficulties in his quiet way; and with these thoughts he hurried on again, till he reached a row of small houses occupied by some of the many miners at a short distance from the pit's mouth.

At the door of one of these he stopped and knocked. It was opened by a lady-looking elderly woman, the wife of the man to whom the cottage belonged, and with whom Brough, unmarried and with no relations in the place had lodged for several years. She shook her head in reply to the manager's unspoken inquiry.

"No better," was plainly written on the worn, thin face of the man who tried to raise himself on his pillows as the manager entered and gently shook the big hand, once brown and tough, now practically smooth and white, laid out to him.

"So good of you, sir," the sick man murmured. "Indeed, I don't know how to thank you for coming so regular, and you so busy—" A cough stopped him and he lay back exhausted.

"I wish I could do more for you," said Mr. Herald very kindly, with a sigh.

"Say, sir," Brough went on again. "Say, sir—if I could have done something in return—you and the lady too—sending me soup and fruit, and the best of everything—if I could have done something for you, I feel as if I'd die easier."

"Don't speak that way my dear fellow," he said. "If we have been able to cheer you a little, we are only too glad."

But Brough's expression did not change. He murmured something inaudible and lay still.

The manager did not stay long; he saw that the patient was very weak. He told Brough that a few details as to his possessions—the sending of some money that the miner had saved to a sister in Australia, and so on—were all carefully noted and should be attended to, and then, with "I'll come again tomorrow," he left, the blue eyes, faithful and devoted, following him to the door.

And when, true to his promise, he came the next day Brough was dead.

Time passed. The winter—very severe one that year—came on, and then when the thought of Brough crossed his mind, the manager would say to his wife he was glad the poor fellow had not lingered—"It would have been terribly trying for him in that cottage in such weather."

Then slowly and half reluctantly, as it were, followed the spring. The snowdrops and, later on, the primroses and violets—faithful little friends as ever—began to peep out in the lanes and copses among the valleys between the great green hills.

Then a short but glowing summer, and "Again," said Margaret Heald to herself, with a little sigh, one dull morning as she stood looking after her husband as he set off to his day's work, "again, it is autumn, and a long winter before us." But the sigh was quickly replaced by a smile. "We are so happy," she murmured, "so very happy. What do outside things like the weather matter?

That very afternoon as the doctor of the district returned to his own home after a long round he was met at the door by an unexpected summons.

"Really, thank I shall have to get a partner, or, at least, a thoroughly efficient assistant," he was saying to himself as he got down from his dog-cart at the gate, and his, "Well, what's the matter, Eliza?" to the servant who opened the door before he had time to take out his latch key, was, perhaps excusably, a little irritable.

"Oh, if you please, sir, will you go at once—at once—with emphasis—to the manager's house, Mr. Herald's. I've been watching to catch you before the horse was taken out. The messenger's not been gone five minutes."

Dr. Warden's face lengthened. "Did he not say what was wrong? Who brought the message?" he inquired sharply.

"Oh, yes, sir. It's an accident—very bad, he seemed to think—to the manager himself. He was one of the workmen—the miners, I mean. He said his name was—"

But by this time she was speaking to the air for the doctor had rushed to the stable yard, calling to his man that he must have the trap again at once—yes, at once.

The door was closed, but almost before his knock had ceased sounding it was opened, and at the same moment Margaret Heald came out into the little hall.

"Oh, Dr. Warden; Oh, dear doctor!" she exclaimed. "What a mercy! Thank God, what a blessed chance! Come in at once. You may, you must be in time. He is scarcely conscious; he is bleeding to death. We have done all we could, but we can not stop it. Oh come."

And yet the actual accident had not been a very serious one. He had caught his foot somehow, when examining some new tools or machinery just being unpacked, and fallen, cutting his wrist on a piece of sharp, jagged iron lying about, and all but completely severing the artery. Had medical skill been instantly available, he need scarcely have run any risk.

As it was the more experienced as to wounds and injuries among the miners had done their best and temporarily stopped the bleeding, which had, however, burst out again as they carried him to his home, fortunately close at hand.

It took but a short time for Dr. Warden's clever surgery to save the situation, and with an ejaculation of profoundest thankfulness Margaret saw her husband open his eyes and try to smile at her, while a little color stole back into his face.

"He will do now," said the doctor; "give him what I have ordered from time to time," referring to certain restoratives, "and keep him absolutely

quiet and still, till I look in again this evening. He will probably sleep a good deal. Don't talk to him more than you can help."

"You have saved his life," she said; "but, oh, how unspeakably grateful we should be that you happened to be passing. I suppose you saw the men at the gate. Collins, the Healds' groom, was just starting on the pony to fetch you; but," and she shivered, "it would have been too late, I feel certain."

"Yes," was the reply, "there was assuredly terrible risk. I was only just in time; but," and he looked puzzled, "how do you mean that I happened to be passing? I came all the way from home as soon as I got your message of course."

"I did not send for you?" she exclaimed. "There had not been time. Robert had not been five minutes in the house when you came."

"Then one of the men must have gone straight from the mine the moment it happened," the doctor replied. "No, no, impossible!" she maintained.

"For you to have got a message to bring you here so soon you must have heard of the accident almost simultaneously with its occurring. It must have been a brain wave, doctor," and she smiled.

He returned within a few hours, and much to Margaret's delight, volunteered to stay all night. "Just in case anything goes wrong."

But nothing did go wrong, though both doctor and wife sat up in turn, watching by the patient, who slept fairly quietly, and at breakfast the next morning Dr. Warden told his hostess a strange story.

"I waited till the night was over, not to excite or startle you, my dear," he began, "to tell you the result of my cross-questioning of Eliza, my servant. I had not misunderstood what she said. It was one of the miners—a workman she called him—who summoned me, and, by putting things together, he must have been at my door almost as you said, simultaneously with Healds' accident."

"But," interrupted Margaret, "how could he?"

"Stay," he said. "I must remind you of the old quotation, 'More things in heaven and earth, my dear, than are dreamed of in our philosophy.' Yes; it was one of the miners, and I say one who had been earthy; but," and he half-murmured the next words, "rest his soul, he's dead."

"He was pale, delicate like for a rough sort of a man, and he had a nice eye and very blue eyes; and to make it still surer, as he turned to go, something seemed to strike him. 'Tell them,' he added 'tell them as it was Brough, Lawrence Brough, that fetched the doctor. Then,' continued Eliza, 'he was going to ask him to say it again but he was gone—I don't know how he managed to slip off so quickly—and I said the same over to myself, not to forget it.' That is all she has to tell, and all she need ever know. It might upset her."

"Doctor," she said in a whisper, "what do you think? Can such things be?"

His voice was very reverent as he replied, "Far be it from me to say they cannot."

It was not until some days' quiet had completely restored Robert Heald to his usual health that they told him the story. And after a moment or two's deep silence he looked up and said, gently, "I remember the last words I heard him speak, 'If I could do something in return for you, I feel as if I'd die easier.'"

Like the last minstrel, "I say the tale as I was told to me," but as to its truth, I go further. The facts of the incident I have related are facts, not fiction.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Train the Young to Think.

The essential and commanding work of the school is to train the young to think. They can only utter their thoughts in symbols, hence the need of the knowledge of letters. But the teachers should never lose sight of the fact that all school forms are symbols of thought, whether they be words or the constructions in the manual training shop, or the products of the school garden, or the objects of nature in general, and that they are never taught unless the meaning they embody has been re-created by the mind that uses them.

The most perfect symbol of human thought is the word. The school will always give most of its energy to interpreting and expressing thought embodied in language. Its cultivation of feeling, moral conduct, and mechanical skill will always be a purpose incidental to this. The true and energy which need to be devoted exclusively to these ends are small, when the teacher has learned how to make the study of thought embodied in language an effective means of stimulating conduct. That school is best which in the best spirit persistently and wisely trains children to think straight. Flabby or inaccurate thinking is productive of flabby morals as well as of loose-jointed uncertain knowledge. The subjects of study in our schools are those that the children ought to learn. All the present ferment about other things the children should learn in school is putting the emphasis in the wrong place. The important thing is not. What shall the child learn? but who is his teacher?—Exchange.

It Paid to Advertise.

The most refractory among dumb beasts may sometimes be won by persistent kindness. It is also evident that the obstinate of the human species may be influenced by an assault of humor.

Phil May, the English artist "of most dear memory," had promised to do a colored design for the Christmas number of an illustrated weekly publication. The date fixed on for its delivery passed by, and no design had been forthcoming.

Letters and telegrams were unanswered, and when a messenger was sent to May's house it appeared that he had gone to Paris without leaving an address. This, according to London M. A. P., is what happened next. The publishers were at their wits' end, but one of them, paying a day's visit to Margate, was overjoyed to see May basking in the sunshine by the water. The publisher did not make himself known, but calmly ascertained where May was staying. He hired six sandwich men to parade up and down before the artist's window with boards bearing different legends. This was their tenor:

"What about our Christmas cover?"

"We are waiting for that cover."

It was a delightful reminder, and in a few days the publishers received one of the most brilliant designs May had ever executed.

CASTORIA.

Beck's Kidney Pills. The Kind You Want Always Right.

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If I were a Girl Again.

If I were a girl again—if some beautiful fairy should touch me with her wand and say "Be a good girl again," and I should feel bursting over me the generous impulses, the enthusiasm, the buoyancy, the ambition that belong to sixteen—something I should do, and something I should not do, to make me at fifty the person I should now at fifty like to be.

First of all, I should study self-control—the control of the body, of speech, of temper; a power best learned in youth, before the current of habit has deepened the channel of self-will and impetuosity which seems to be cut in every human heart. I should count one hundred, like Paddy, before I would allow myself to utter unkind, impulsive words; I should learn to burst into tears because of some petty correction or grievance; I should learn to wait quiet, to close a door gently, to walk calmly, even when my thoughts were boiling within me.

I should shun, if I were a girl again, the tendency to be sensitive and suspicious. Because my friend talks to another person, or because a group of acquaintances seem to be enjoying themselves apart from me; I should not fancy myself neglected. I should not construe thoughtlessness into intentional slights, nor abstraction into indifference. I should say often to myself: "My friend did not see that I was here; she has not heard of my return; she is busy with her music; she is tired after her journey. I will trust in her friendship, just as I would have trusted in mine."

If I were a girl again I should be more careful about my conversation. I should beware of slang and gossip and a tendency to drop into silence. I should avoid sarcasm like the plague, remembering that the person who uses it shows her sense of her own inferiority. Nobody had so many enemies as Disraeli; and it is to be remembered that sarcasm was his most powerful weapon. I should practice the art of such gay repartee as is free from satire and unkindness, learning to tell a story well and to dwell upon what is kindly and happy. I should be more ready to express my appreciation and thanks for services rendered; be quicker with my praise and tardier with my criticism. I should cultivate a distinct education, enlarge my vocabulary and remember Lord Chesterfield's dictum "never to utter one word even in common conversation, which should not be the most expressive with which the language could supply him."

If I were a girl again I should be a better student. I should worry less over my lessons and potter less, but I should think as I study and try to understand statements in one reading rather than by saying them over and over and over like a parrot. I should be more thorough, not passing to one lesson until I had mastered the last, and I should be ashamed of poor spelling and illegible handwriting or faulty pronunciation.

I should be more scrupulous about making and keeping engagements; I should be less daunted by obstacles and be less, I hope, the slave of petty but annoying habits.

These things I should do if I were a girl again. But suppose I have passed my girlhood? Suppose I am thirty? Still, shall I not at fifty wish that I could strive the past twenty years? Should I not employ them differently? Again, say I am fifty. At seventy could I not better use those precious years of preparation? There is always a Golden Age, soon to be behind us—just as tomorrow's yesterday is still today. So we may all take courage. It is never too late to mend.—Lucy Keeler, in Pittsburg Advocate.

When Giraffes Have Hard Work

Those persons who on a hot summer day have envied the giraffe his long neck because a cooling draft "would last so long" when he swallowed it have probably never stopped to think that it has a more practical use and that in the giraffe's make-up the animal's neck is sometimes matched against its legs. One of the most comical sights in any zoological garden is afforded by watching giraffes browse on the grass beneath their feet. Bracing their long legs awkwardly apart, not unlike a boy unused to stilt, the animals eagerly strain to get hold of the grass, and when it is very short they have a hard time. When two or more of them happen to stand together in this awkward position, their long legs encroaching each other, they look extremely odd. One woman visited the menagerie of most of those who see the animals when she said after looking at them, "Ally, but I wouldn't try to pick up a \$1,000 note if I were a giraffe."—New York Tribune.

Her Father—What! Marry that fool? Why, he hasn't an idea of finance.

His daughter—Don't you believe the half of it. He stopped right in the middle of his proposal to ask how much you were worth.—Brooklyn Eagle.

"So the lawyers got most all the estate? Did Etzel get anything?"

"Oh, yes; she got one of the lawyers."—Judge.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It has been used by the army and navy, and by the police and fire departments, and by the great hospitals of the world. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of children, and it is the only one that is so.

A favorite dish with the Eskimos is a cream made of seal oil.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

So many of us have another guess coming.

There is no one article in the line of medicine that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Mincee and Belknap's Backache Plaster.

Every person should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are made especially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cases of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, etc., readily yield to the use of the Little Liver Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents.

Women's Dep't.

Women's Clubs Defended.

W. L. Bodine, Superintendent of Compulsory Education in Chicago, does not agree with Grover Cleveland that women's clubs are pernicious. He writes:

"I believe in women's clubs, because I am in an official position, as Superintendent of Compulsory Education in Chicago, to know the vast amount of good they have accomplished in child-saving work, in securing legislation on compulsory education, parental schools and juvenile courts, and in the suppression of child labor. Women's clubs are not theoretical. They are practical. They act. They 'do things' for the good of the community and the country. While men have been busy quarrelling over the money question and the tariff question, women's clubs have been busy safeguarding humanity."

"Grover Cleveland in a recent article assailed women's clubs. He believes they are inimical to society, a menace to the nation. The distinguished gentleman from New Jersey prates much of home life, of woman, her duty, her work. He it remembered this is the same distinguished gentleman who lived half a century as a club bachelor before that indefinable spell of enchantment known as romance took possession of his soul, and he at last knew what home life was."

"For some time prior to that event, during Mr. Cleveland's administration, the public beheld the spectacle of a President setting, as an example to his people, a man in the White House who had no wife and no concrete value for home life—then a distinguished exponent of race suicide, to say the least. He said to the credit of Mr. Cleveland, he has since redeemed himself. But as a penitent it is ungracious for him to assail mothers who belong to women's clubs, and some of whom had families long ere he had taken unto himself a bride. It would be unreasonable for him or any other citizen to paint the ideal wife, in this day and generation, as one whose life was bounded by the kitchen and drawing-room, the nursery and the front porch. Any man who would not give his wife a day off once a week or oftener, to spend an intellectual afternoon at a woman's club, is unreasonable, undemocratic and un-American."

"Women's clubs do not impair home life; they promote it. They do not tend to race suicide; the majority of their members are mothers. They not only improve their own homes, but extend the helping hand of benevolence to other homes—to other people's children, to the fatherless and oppressed, to the poor children of the city whose outings and vacation schools are a few of the many beautiful philanthropies where the altruistic doctrine of women's clubs is apparent."

Grover Cleveland Justified

In his article in the May number of the Ladies Home Journal, Grover Cleveland says, there is restlessness and discontent among women and that it "is most strongly manifested in a movement which has been on foot for a long time for securing to women the right to vote and otherwise participate in public affairs."

Mr. Cleveland is right. There is discontent among women—among thinking, feeling women—and there will be restlessness among them so long as evil stalks abroad in so many hideous forms.

Though a woman be well conditioned and financially independent, how can she settle down to blissful content so long as she knows of the horrible unequal struggle which thousands of her sister women are making for mere subsistence? All honor to the "restlessness" which manifests itself in an effort to procure for the less fortunate equal opportunities with men workers and equal pay for equal labor.

What sort of a mother, think you, can be so absorbed in her own children that she never gives a thought to the children of others? Has any mother a moral right to content so long as there are but twelve states in the Union where the mother is co-guardian with the father of their children? How dare she be content when she knows that adulterated milk is slaying its thousands of infants, and adulterated food its tens of thousands every year? How shall she answer before the bar of her inner consciousness if she neither lift hand nor voice, give neither of her talents nor her money to provide educational advantages, as well as breakfasts, for these little people of the poor?

Discontent? Restlessness? Yes, thank God!

Again Mr. Cleveland says, "The particular movement (referring to the women's suffrage movement) is so aggressive, and so extreme in its insistence, that those whom it has fully enlisted may well be considered as incorrigible."

And again he is right. The woman suffragist has population of "reform-backwards." From the beginning there have been possessed of that larger vision which showed them that they must have power to "participate in public affairs," if they were to be able to live up to their own motto, "Make the world better." Even Mr. Cleveland admits that, "no sensible man has fears of injury to the country on account of such participation," and his fear of its "dangerous, undermining effects on the characters of the wives and mothers of the land" is too antiquated to notice. Elizabeth J. Hauser.

The Daughters of the American Revolution.

Kentucky papers have recently chronicled the death of Mrs. Susan Stringer Bennett "Kentucky's last and only Daughter of the American Revolution." Mrs. Bennett was the daughter of a Revolutionary soldier and perhaps the only one in Kentucky. But there are yet hundreds of Daughters of the American Revolution in Kentucky and in every other state of the Union and their number increases daily.

The real Daughters of the American Revolution are those women who have the spirit of '76, who hate tyranny and who love justice.

You do not need to search any genealogical records to find out who these Daughters are. Their names are written on the rolls of the Kentucky Equal Rights Association, an organization of women which stands for the principle for which the men of '76 fought—"taxation" (that representation is tyranny.) The day will never come when it can be said of Kentucky that her "last and only Daughter of the American Revolution is dead, and what is true of Kentucky is true of all her sister states—Lida Calver Oberlin.

The Norwegian corps of skaters in Italy of soldiers armed with rifles.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

During 1905

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

PROF. BEVERLY T. GALLOWAY, Chief of Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOFF, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

HON. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington.

PROF. GEORGE EMORY FELLOWS, President the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director of Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of Agriculture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

HON. JOHN ALFRED ROBERTS, Agricultural Experiment Station Council, Orono, Me.

PROF. W. D. GIBBS, President and Director of New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Durham, N. H.

PROF. IVAN C. WELD, New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. FRED W. MORSE, Vice-Director and Chemist New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. J. W. SANBORN, formerly President of the Agricultural College of Utah and Professor of Agriculture in the University of Missouri, Gilmanston, N. H.

PROF. WM. P. BROOKS, Professor of Agriculture at the Hatch Experiment Station and Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. J. B. LINDSEY, Ph. D., Department of Foods and Feeding, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. E. A. WAUGH, Department of Horticulture, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. G. E. STONE, Professor Department of Vegetable Pathology and Physiology, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. J. H. FERNALD, Ph. D., Professor of Zoology, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. JOSEPH L. DILLIS, Director State Agricultural College and Agricultural Experiment Station, Burlington, Vt.

PROF. KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD, President Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. FRED W. CARD, Professor of Agriculture, Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. J. WHEELER, Ph. D., Director Agricultural Experiment Station, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. L. GRAVES, Director For-

est School, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

PROF. C. L. BEACH, Dairy Husbandman, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

PROF. A. G. GULLEY, Horticulturist, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

HON. A. W. CHEEVER, for over 50 years editor and contributor to the New England Farmer.

HON. J. H. HALE, leading American authority on Fruit Culture, South Glastonbury, Conn.

HON. GEORGE M. WHITAKER, for 10 years editor and publisher of The New England Farmer.

PROF. H. HAYWARD, M. S., Agricultural Director Mount Hermon School, Mount Hermon, Mass.

HON. GEO. M. CLARK, leading American authority on Intensive Grass Culture, Higganum, Conn.

PROF. PHILIP W. AYRES, New Hampshire State Forester, Concord, N. H.

HON. FREDK. L. HOUGHTON, Secretary and Editor Holstein-Friesian Register and Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Brattleboro, Vt.

HON. WM. H. CALDWELL, Secretary American Guernsey Cattle Club, Peterboro, N. H.

HON. J. LEWIS ELLSWORTH, Secretary

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. 7. Direct all communications to: MISS E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1905.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

(Continued.)

Edward Patterson Cooke made his will Feb. 12, 1741, then of Shrewsbury, mentions wife Catherine to whom he gives use of real and personal estate during the time she remains his widow, and for bringing up and educating his children, also to wife I give choice of my riding horse and side saddle, and, if she marry, choice of my beds and their furniture, any one of them, and 20 pounds in money in lieu of her one third. I will that my lands at Shark River be sold to pay my just debts; the first 100 pounds after my debts be paid, I give my eldest son Ebenezer Cooke; I order the plantation I now live on to be sold at or after the death of my wife, or her marriage; To daughter Margaret Cooke I give 50 pounds and a bed and furniture to be paid in 1 year; Also my will is that after my lands are sold what remains of the money be equally divided among my 5 sons, Ebenezer, William, John, Thomas and Edward Patterson Cooke; If any of my children die before they come of age, or have children, that their then part be equally divided between those remaining; To son William Cooke my young black horse; I authorize my executor to sell and make good title to all my lands at Fish River as they are sold. I appoint my well beloved wife, Catherine, my brother Ephraim Allen, my brother Job Cooke, Executors. Witnesses—Stafford Longstreet (aforesaid), Horam Lane, John Parker, Peter Parker (Liber D. p. 39). As a widow, and an old lady, judging from age of her first husband who was born in 1687, Catherine Cooke md. (2) 7; 19; 1744 Benjamin Woolley Senr., b. 25; 12; 1692, son of John and Mercy (Potter) Woolley, son of Emanuel (1) Woolley and wife Elizabeth.

Burke's Landed Gentry, gives, Woolley's of Ribber and Matlock Englund, thus: Anthony Woolley had first son Adam, d. Apr. 19, 1619 buried the same day at Matlock, dying at Ribber; Adam's first wife was Mary (Butler, Henry), second wife Elizabeth (Middleton, William bapt. 1648), whom Adam married Nov. 17, 1667, and she d. at Matlock, Eng., May 20, 1688; she bapt. 1667, and her sister Mary, bapt. 1689 and their brother John Middleton bapt. 1690.

This Benjamin Woolley Senr. was uncle to Benjamin Woolley Jr., who also had a wife Catherine, she born Husband's, their marriage license dated Apr. 2, 1750. This Benjamin Jr. was son of John and Patience (Lippitt) Woolley, son of John Woolley and Mercy (Potter), son of Emanuel (1) Woolley.

Benjamin Woolley Jr. had a sister Sarah Woolley, who died 8; 20; 1759, who married according to Shrewsbury Friends Records 4; 7; 1750, Joseph Jackson, b. 12; 20; 1724 and d. 11; 9; 1799, son of William and Ann Jackson; had children Lydia, Meribah, Benjamin, Sarah and Phoebe Jackson; their father married second, in 1764, Sarah Lawrence.

Catherine's children were all by her first husband, hence, children of Edward Patterson Cooke and Catherine were:

106. Ebenezer Cooke b. about 1720, eldest son, learned from will of his father; Ebenezer alive in 1744 when he witnessed marriage of his brother William Cooke to Elizabeth White, evidently unmarried, as only one female of the name of Cooke signed that certificate and she was wife of Job Cooke.

109. William Cooke, b. 3; 7; 1721; d. 9; 22; 1767, md. (1) in Shrewsbury 16; 1741, Elizabeth White, b. 12; 7; 1725 and d. 7; 10; 1750, daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth White, at whose house she married, as found on Friends records. Witnesses who signed their marriage certificate on right hand column were:

William Cooke (groom). Thomas White (father of bride who signed before she did).

Elizabeth White (bride, as no Elizabeth White signed, her mother did not attend this wedding, yet living, as she did not die until 6; 3; 1760).

Amos White (cousin of bride). Ebenezer Cooke (brother of groom).

On left hand column: John Cooke (uncle of groom, being son of Ebenezer Cooke Senr.).

Hannah Cooke (wife of Job and daughter of Peter White).

Samuel White (brother of Amos, aforesaid).

Jane White (wife of Amos). Levi White (half brother of Amos, as he was son of Thomas and his second wife Elizabeth (Cole) White).

Amos White of this wedding party was son of Amos White Senr., marrying in Friends Meeting House of Shrewsbury, N. J., 12th, of 11th, mo. 1743, Jean or Jane White, daughter of Thomas and Christian White; Jane b. 3; 2; 1722, had brother Thomas b. 18; 4; 1732, and a brother George b. 4; 12; 1721, witnesses to her marriage.

Witnesses who signed marriage certificate of Amos and Jane White, on right hand column were:

Amos and Jane White (bride and groom). Thomas, George, Zephaniah White, Jonathan Stout (brother-in-law of the groom, as he married his sister Leah), Ann White, Elizabeth Hulet, Elizabeth Shottwell.

On left hand column: James, Ephraim, Constant, Deborah and Joseph Parker, Britton White (son of Peter Senr., Mary Millin, Dorothy Chanley, Isaac Hance, Ezekiah and George Williams Jr., (sons of George and Jonathan (Hille) Williams, the White and Williams families intermarrying.)

As George Williams, b. 1685 and d. 1; 15; 1744, (John (1) Williams and Elizabeth) md. 11; 27; 1708 Jonathan (Hille, Thomas), she dying 1; 3; 1728, and George md. again 9; 12; 1730 Mary

(Abbot) Ella, who d. 6; 2; 1759 (George md. again 11; 25; 1742, Lydia Hewitt, then George himself died 18; 1; 1744. Children of George and John a Williams have been given in issue of June 25, 1904; but their son Elihu Williams, their youngest child, b. 8; 3; 1728; d. 6; 1; 1784; md. Ann (Wady, Humphrey) 4; 27; 1750, Ann dying 8; 4; 1794; their ch. were:

1. Humphrey Wady Williams, b. 7; 4; 1751 d. in 2 mos.

2. Mary Williams, b. 31; 7; 1753.

3. Humphrey Williams, b. 29; 4; 1756.

4. Amos Williams, b. 24; 4; 1758; d. 17; 8; 1763.

5. Israel Williams, b. 13; 5; 1760, md. Berahtha Woodhuncle who d. 9; 12; 1800; he d. 10; 8; 1807.

6. Samuel Williams, b. 26; 6; 1762.

7. Sarah Williams, b. 1; 7; 1764. (Friends Records of Shrewsbury.)

Two of the name of Thomas White, one with wife Elizabeth, the other with wife Christian, lived and had children born in Shrewsbury, within a few years of each other, to be given here will cause better understanding of the aforesaid marriages. Children of Thomas and Christian White, taken from Shrewsbury Friends Records were:

1. Margaret White, b. 28; 6; 1718; d. 29; 5; 1730.

2. Mary White, b. 17; 10; 1710; d. 28; 3; 1732.

3. Constant White, b. 29; 1; 1720.

4. George White, b. 4; 12; 1721.

5. Jane White, b. 3; 2; 1722; md. Amos White 12; 11; 1748, and her brothers Thomas, George and sister Ann White attended her wedding, but Zephaniah White who attended was brother of the groom, and Jonathan Stout was his brother-in-law.

6. Ann White, b. 18; 2; 1723.

7. Sarah White, b. 15; 5; 1723.

8. Thomas White, b. 18; 4; 1722.

9. Elizabeth White, b. 8; 5; 1725.

10. John White, b. 28; 11; 1728.

(To be continued.)

NORTHWOOD, N. H., DEATHS.

John Durgin, 40 y., Mar. 22, 1826.

Betsy Durgin, of Israel, 1 y., May 5, 1828.

Nancy Davis, of Valentine, 1 y., Sept. 18, 1828.

Charles Durgin, of Israel, 3 y., Sept. 22, 1826.

David Durgin, of Joseph, 20 mos., Sept. 24, 1826.

Mary Durgin, wife of Joseph, 40 y., Sept. 30, 1822.

Olive Demeritt, of John J., 2 y., Mar. 14, 1828.

Dau. of Samuel Drake, 2 y., July 20, 1828.

Child of Valentine Davis, 6 mos., Aug. 30, 1828.

Widow Elliot, 89 y., June 25, 1813.

Mr. Edgerly, 65 y., Nov. 20, 1815.

John Edgerly, 25 y., May 10, 1824.

Joshua Edgerly, 28 y., Apr. 15, 1825.

Samuel Edgerly, 55 y., June 1, 1825.

Child of J. Edmunds, Sept. 24, 1826.

John Foss, Nov. 19, 1812.

Mark Foss, Sept. 22, 1811.

Amos Foss, Jan. 10, 1798.

Mark Foss, Jr., May 17, 1804.

Lois Foss, ——— 1791.

Richard Foss, Mar. 16, 1802.

Elizabeth Foss, Nov. 27, 1807.

Shiraz Foss, June 15, 1794.

Jacob Fernald, March 18, 1781.

Anna Fernald, 21 y., Mar. 10, 1794.

Betsy Furbur, 18 y., Sept. 20, 1795.

Enoch Furbur of Moses, 1 y., Apr. 10, 1801.

Mrs. Moses Furbur, 31 y., Mar. 6, 1802.

Child of Daniel Freuch, Jan. 12, 1806.

Child of Timothy Fernald, June 10, 1815.

Child of John Foss, Apr. 29, 1816.

Child of Daniel Furbur, 2 y., Aug. 4, 1816.

Betsy Foss, 32 y., May 1, 1817.

Mercy Foss, wife of John, 35 y., June 4, 1822.

Mercy Foss, child, June 5, 1822.

Greenleaf Furbur, 18 mos., Sept. 4, 1822.

John Furbur, 52 y., Feb. 17, 1824.

Dau. of Timothy Fernald, Sept. 17, 1824.

Child of Timothy Fernald, Sept. 19, 1824.

Child of John Foss, 6 y., Sept. 9, 1826.

Child of Timothy Fernald, 6 mos., Sept. 10, 1825.

Child of Nat Ford, 13 days, Aug. 5, 1826.

Charles Fernald, 77 y., Apr. 7, 1828.

Samuel Furbur, 33 y., May 29, 1829.

Capt. Joshua Furbur, 83 y., Apr. 27, 1827.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

5226. GROVER—In Mrs. Cooke's article last week there was mention of the Grover family of New Jersey, and will she not give the name of Rebecca who was wife of first James Grover? Joseph Grover who married Hannah Lawrence left one son James, and was the father of James, Joseph and Sylvanus, mentioned in New Jersey marriages, New Jersey Archives, 1st series, Vol. XXXI? Did Safety Grover, son of James and Rebecca, die unmarried? Who was Alice, wife of James, son of James and Rebecca Grover?—E. S.

5227. HAYES—The Aylesworth genealogy states that Catherine Hayes, b. Dec. 11, 1758, was daughter of Rhodas Hayes, of North Kingstown, R. I. She married June 5, 1774, William Aylesworth, son of Arthur. Wanted, parentage of Rhodas Hayes and his wife.—A. B.

5228. SHERMAN—Ebenezer Sherman and Catherine Rider, married at Newport, R. I., Mar. 9, 1774. Ebenezer died in Newport, Feb. 9, 1784. When and where was he born? Who were his parents? When and where was Catherine Rider born and who were her parents?—J. L. S.

5229. BLACKMAN—I desire information concerning Stephen Blackman (or Blackmore, as it was formerly spelled). He was married at Woodstock, Conn., Mar. 4, 1773, to Lydia White, by the Rev. Abel Leonard. It is quite probable that the family came from Woonsocket, R. I. They had a daughter Susanna, b. Feb. 21, 1780, married Jesse Kelley, and later removing to western New York. Would like the Blackman ancestry.—G. D. E.

5230. TAYLOR, GOODFELLOW—Who were the parents of William Taylor, of Barnstable, England, and Portsmouth, R. I., who married at the latter place, Oct. 4, 1722, Anne Goodfellow, of Portsmouth? Would like her ancestry.—I. L.

5231. LAKE—Who were the ancestors of Innocent Lake, married at Portsmouth, R. I., Aug. 14, 1742, to Benjamin Taylor?—I. L.

5232. LAWTON—Who were the ancestors of Ruth Lawton, of Portsmouth,

R. I., who married, Feb. 8, 1726-8, John Trowbridge?—J. L.

5233. GIBBS—Was Daniel Gibbs of Connecticut, who moved to New York State and whose daughter Ann Gibbs, b. Mar. 27, 1810, married Ezek Greenie, a relative of the Newport Gibbs family? Would like to learn the full name of Daniel's wife. Her father was Capt. Abraham Lightall, who was in the Revolutionary Service.—L. B. C.

ANSWERS.

5094. WARNER, HATHAWAY—Am much interested to obtain information concerning the parents of Elder Nathaniel Warner and his wife Alice Katharine Hathaway. Elder Warner died about 1802 at Newick, N. Y. His wife's mother is said to have been a Chase of Fall River. It is possible that Alice was a descendant of Jacob Hathaway (John, John), born in Taunton 1675-6, and in 1. Phillip Chase, dau. of Benjamin and Phillipa (Sherman) Chase. They had a son Joseph and Alice, dau. of James and Alice (Sherman) Chase. The Chase-Hathaway connection is suggestive, and I hope one of the correspondents of the Mercury can give an authentic record of the wife of Elder Warner. Was he a son of Thomas and Mary (Hills) Warner? She was daughter of Nathaniel Hills.—L. B. C.

Middletown.

Mr. Stephen Congdon, who had a bad attack of the grip during the latter part of the winter, has not improved and is at present seriously ill at his home on Valley road and unable to see only the members of his immediate family.

A new barn is in process of erection for Mr. C. Henry Congdon.

It is rumored that Rev. Arthur N. Peaselee is to resign the immediate charge of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel during the summer and to take a long vacation for his health. The chapel will be under the direct supervision of Rev. John B. Diman, of St. George's school, except on Communion Sundays, when the services of a fully-ordained priest will be required. Mr. Diman has as yet taken only deacon's orders.

Telephone poles are soon to be erected along Wapping road from Third Beach road.

A baseball match between the 8d team at St. George's and St. Columba's is being planned for Memorial Day. A game was played Saturday last at the school diamond, which resulted in the score 11 to 7 in favor of St. George's.

Miss Martha Smith has recently had a partial stroke of paralysis, losing her powers of speech. She is conscious however. Miss Smith has resided for many years on Third Beach road with her brother, Mr. George Smith.

The following officers were elected Sunday at a business meeting of the Sunday School Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church: Superintendent, Rev. G. E. Brightman; assistant superintendent, Mrs. Ida Brown; secretary, Charles H. Ward, 2d; assistant secretary, Clairmont L. Grinnell; treasurer, Miss Helen M. Ward; librarian, Miss Grace C. Ward; assistant librarian, Miss Gladys Brown; organist, Miss Gladys Brown; assistant organist, Miss Mary D. Smith; secretary of periodicals, Miss Sadie L. Peckham; president of missionary department, Mrs. Stephen B. Congdon; secretary and treasurer of missionary department, Miss Mary Irish; president of home department, Mrs. Arthur W. Chase; superintendent of primary department, Miss Helen M. Ward. Officers of the White Shield League, an adjunct of the Sunday School, were Mr. Clairmont L. Grinnell, president, and Miss May Ward, secretary and treasurer. Red buttons, bearing a white shield, were distributed to members.

The new grocery and meat market recently erected near the junction of Paradise avenue and Green Road avenue, and in charge of Albert C. Young of Newport, was opened to the public Wednesday. There will also be a barber shop in connection.

Miss Elsie Petzka entertained a birthday party of young friends on Tuesday evening at the home of her father, Mr. Edward Petzka, on Aquidneck avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsie C. Peckham celebrated, in an informal manner, the 55th anniversary of their marriage Tuesday. Many of the children and grandchildren spent a portion of the day with them at their home, "Seven Pines," Peckham avenue.

The Missionary Meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held Wednesday at the Parsonage.

The last social event of the Epworth League for the year was given Saturday evening last, at the Methodist Episcopal Church. Mrs. Ida Jennings Moulton of Beverly, Mass., presented an interesting programme of readings and impersonations and musical recitations. A fair sized audience was present. During the intermission, Miss Sadie L. Peckham gave numerous selections on the piano, and four young girls passed through the audience bearing trays of home made candy in fancy boxes for sale.

Jamestown.

The regular meeting of the town council and court of probate was held on Monday, when all members were present.

A large number of bills were ordered paid.

The contract for lighting street lights was awarded to Robert E. Sherman.

W. S. Arnold received the contract for lights at Monument Park.

The resignation of Alonzo Telfer, as custodian of the town's horses, was accepted and Thomas H. Latham was appointed to fill the vacancy for the balance of the term.

Elijah Anthony was appointed a committee to have a standpipe erected at the West Ferry, for the use of the watering cart.

The town treasurer was authorized to hire \$5,700 for six months.

In court of probate the petition of Nellie L. Fowler for probating the will of Amy Ann Douglass was continued.

The first and final account of Elijah Anthony, administrator on the estate of W. H. Hartman, was received and approved.

Bids for watering streets were opened and the contract awarded to Mr. A. H. Peckham.

Robert T. Mathewson was elected a policeman at \$2.00 per day.

Clint Mowbr was elected a special policeman for four months from June 1 to October 1.

The bonds of Abbott Chandler as town constable, E. K. Knowles as town treasurer and H. S. Stubbs as tax collector were approved.

Abbott Chandler was appointed prosecuting officer, under section 21, chapter 89, of the Public Laws.

Touching Up?

Of course you are, never was a housewife yet, when it came Spring-time, that didn't just wear herself about out, rubbing and scrubbing to make the house "look nice." BEDROOM MATTINGS look a bit shabby? Well, now, you know we import our own matting direct from the Chinese villages that make them—makes the cost over so much less to you—two, three or four dollars for an ordinary room of the extra heavy kinds, about one-fifth less than other dealers must charge for them, and nearly 150 patterns to select from.

HOW ABOUT THE PARLOR? Dollars to doughnuts the young ladies apologize for it when callers come in. Now see how easy we can fix that for you. There's not a store in New England where there's a corner or floor so full of style as this Parlor floor of ours. We're authority on the correct thing and just see here—a whole suit of 5 pieces with beautifully polished mahogany finished frames upholstered in two tone verona with full spring edge seats and tufted backs. Now the inside of this suit is just as good as the outside is pretty—all moss and tow, and the same spring that's used in the 109 dollar kind and the joints in the frames all dovetailed.

\$35.00

The store's just full of such ideas where it's easier to change than to fix up. We'll make housecleaning so easy for you, if you'll only give us the chance—Try it.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

What We Would Like to Do For You.

Rent you a COTTAGE, TENEMENT or FLAT.

We have an excellent list from \$10 per month up. Sell you a Place: Property on Eighty-five (85) streets to choose from. Insure your House against Fire. We represent Sixteen (16) of the strongest and best Fire Insurance Companies. TRY US and we will endeavor to conduct your business so you will try again.

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REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

COR. SPRING & FRANKLIN STS., AND 109 THAMES STREET.

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250 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

....10,000....

"La Rapturco" Clear Havana Cigars,

MANUFACTURED AT TAMPA, FLORIDA.

Eight for 25c.

Fifty for \$1.50.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

G. H. Wrightington has rented for

the heirs of Levi Johnson a tract of land on Evert street, to Grafton, C. Latham for the season.

G. H. Wrightington has rented for Miss Annie B. Fludder her unfurnished cottage on Malbone road to Miss Mary F. Leavitt.

William E. Brightman has rented for J. Alton Barker the lower flat to the Barker Block on Green street to John Pettit, U. S. N.

William E. Brightman has sold for Joseph H. Bullock his new cottage on Friendship street to a private purchaser.

William E. Brightman has sold for Charles H. Albry his farm on Maple avenue in Middletown, comprising about 12 acres, to Elmer E. and Mary E. Tucker.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for George Caswell his unfurnished cottage house, at No. 25 Channing street, to M. J. Kirivan, U. S. Navy.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for the West Estate the stable on east side of Tew's court to John A. Thomas.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for John H. Aitman, of Boston, Mass., his unfurnished cottage house on Fowler avenue to E. J. Dutton, C. S. Navy.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown the furnished cottage on western side of Green Lane, for W. L. Allison to Mrs. V. Boyd of Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented store No. 2 Abram's Block on Bellevue avenue, to Mellias P. Mayor of New York, coiffeur, for the summer season.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the heirs of the late Miss Abram, No. 5 Abram's Block, Bellevue avenue, for the summer to Hahn, Edy & Co., Bankers, New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Samuel McAdam his house No. 76 Division street to Eliot R. Campbell of Quincy, Mass.